TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1921. EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR — NO. 48.

HOLD HOPE FOR ASSOCIATION OF WORLD NATIONS

President Harding Confident Parley Finally Will Evolve Substitute for Defunct Wilson League.

The Washington conference had reached the stage last Friday where it faced another charge of verbal failure to restore public confidence in its final success and the explosives were provided for official announcement from official source of just what in[illegible] machinery for the permanent of world peace President expects to be evolved from the present gathering.

The outline of President Harding's hopes and plans reveals his intention to substitute the ma[illegible] of the disarmament con[illegible] for the defunct league of [illegible] as an instrument of world [illegible] President, it was authoritatively stated, believes the conference will naturally resolve itself into [illegible] association of nations; that [illegible] meetings at least annually be held, that even before the meeting in Washington is held Germany and other nations be invited to affiliate themselves with proposals for universal con[illegible] and that a court of international justice will inevitably be an outgrowth of its activities.

No Coercion.

Specifically, the President believes that a substitute for the league of nations will be evolved, in which the nations of the world will join because of a desire for peace and justice and not because they are driven into membership or forced to assent to decrees out of fear of an international police force.

The Harding association of nations, it seems likely from the somewhat fragmentary description that has been given, would differ little from the Wilson league of nations except that in the Harding association nations would not bind themselves by treaty engagements to use their armies and navies to enforce its decrees. The ingenious Article X of the Wilson league will not be found in the Harding association.

The evolution of the President's idea of an association of nations has come about naturally and it is possible to make public the considerations which have led him to believe that the conference on the limitation of armaments is going to perpetuate itself in an organization of the nations of the world for the promotion of universal peace. In the first place the conference now under way in Washington is proceeding under most favorable conditions, despite the somewhat pessimistic views that have from time to time been made public by unfriendly sources.

Gospel of Understanding.

The President is more than satisfied with the progress that has been made. The experiment of having nations gather about the conference table to adjust differences, exchange viewpoints and work together to banish possible causes of war, gives promise of succeeding to the fullest extent. It has been a practical working out of the "gospel of understanding" which President Harding has so often said he wished to preach to the world. In his opinion a nation's word should be as good as its bond and between friendly nations as between friendly individuals a 'promise made with evidences of sincerity should be accepted in the spirit in which it is given, without thought of setting up machinery of enforcement.

Negotiations have proceeded with such smoothness and with such evident prospect of success in the present conference that President Harding believes the world will recognize the necessity of bringing the nations together in similar gatherings in the future. If nations can discuss and reach an agreement on the limitation of their armaments he believes there is no question upon which they can not come to the fullest and most satisfactory understanding. This is why the President believes that the present conference will be duplicated in the future and why he feels that Germany will likely be called in before the present meeting ends to talk over its affairs with the other countries. Under such an arrangement the institution of an international court of justice to which nations might appeal is a natural evolution.

The formal announcement of the President's proposal as a substitute for the league of nations created a sensation in Washington and when the country realizes its import it is felt that nation-wide interest will be manifest.

WATCHA LIKE?

If you like anything in The Blade let the editor know about it. He wants to let the other readers know what you like.

Frank Knickerbocker, Hillsdale, Mich.—"We like a variety, not all custard, not all sour pickles. Therefore we like The Blade."

J. M. Black, Apollo, Pa.—"The Blade is O. K., although I would like to see William T. Ellis' photograph printed again."

Glen Dawley, Shinglehouse, Pa.—"I am a Socialist, but I like The Blade. It came to our home ahead of me and that was some time ago."

J. N. Swafford, Litton, Tenn.—"I like The Blade because it is right up-to-date and gives the news of all the nations of the world."

James M. Eastman, So. Londonderry, Vt.—"Perhaps I am old-fashioned, but the first thing I look at is the Poets' Corner."

S. Jennings.—"It is all good, especially its clean fiction, staunch Republicanism, Sunday school lessons and Rural Welfare."

Becomes Regent

HIROHITO MADE JAPAN REGENT

Crown Prince Takes Over Duties of Emperor Yoshihito, Who Is Ill.

Crown Prince Hirohito has been designated regent of Japan. This action follows reports which have been in circulation for about a year that Emperor Yoshihito was in bad physical condition. A dispatch to a Honolulu newspaper in May of last year reported that he had suffered a mental and physical breakdown.

Early last month a rumor that he was dead circulated in Tokio and the imperial household, in denying it at that time, stated that he was so ill it was feared that he could not recover.

The regent who is only 20 years old, already has accomplished a great deal in establishing a more liberal understanding between the imperial court and the people of the empire. He has abandoned the ancient idea of imperial aloofness and in striking contrast to the earlier days when Japanese were not supposed to gaze upon their emperor, Hirohito has recently appeared at various public meetings in quite an informal manner and has made a number of speeches.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

ARMAMENT conference at Washington entered upon its third week with question of land armament thrust into the background and another stride toward agreement on naval limitations foreshadowed. President Harding believes that the conference will resolve itself naturally into an association of nations that will replace the defunct league of nations as an instrument of world peace.

Service is the great panacea for trouble. When hard times of any sort overtake us then is the hour to get busy at deeds of helpfulness. Only a weakling or a craven slinks away and sulks in selfish sorrow.—Ellis.

A new nationwide organization has been launched which proposes to wield tremendous political power in every locality in this country, the machinery of which is laid to conduct "the greatest offensive campaign against booze and bootleggers ever staged."

Peace defeatists, composed of all the jingoes and jingo press, all the anti-British, anti-Japanese and anti-French and all the newspapers which cater to this element of the American public, are now busy trying to nullify the work of the Washington arms conference.

We are glad that we live in the U. S. A. We have here no used, worn-out, second-hand kings and kaisers.—Sandles.

Thomas A. Edison thinks that poison gas will be the most terrible instrument of the next war. He declares that future conflicts will be waged almost exclusively with airplanes, submarines and gas.

Lord Curzon, British foreign minister, in a speech recently warned France that the policy of a large army is a menace to the peace of the world.

Special session of congress has adjourned. It convenes its first regular session early this month. Republican leaders admit the session did not accomplish all that was hoped, but they declare its success far outweighs its failures.

The tax revision bill was passed by the senate and signed by the President at the last minute. The measure removes many of the nuisance taxes and changes the income tax exemptions.

Diplomas Awarded to 500 Prisoners in Pen by College

Diplomas have been awarded to 500 prisoners of the Eastern penitentiary by Pennsylvania State college, Warden Robert E. McKenty, has announced.

The prisoners, Warden McKenty quoted Pennsylvania state professors as saying, are better scholars than the average college student. The diplomas were awarded for vocational courses.

HARDING SIGNS BILL CHANGING FEDERAL TAXES

President O. K.'s Measure Soon After Its Passage; Exemptions on Income Are Greater.

The tax revision bill became a law Nov. 23 when President Harding, who went to the capitol during the closing hour of the special session of the 67th congress, signed the measure, a few minutes after its passage by the senate. The first session of the 67th congress thus ended.

The bill was passed by the senate by a vote of 39 to 29, after virtually every Republican senator had expressed opposition to some of its features. Six Republicans, Borah, Ladd, Moses, LaFollette, Norbeck and Norris, voted against it. Senator Broussard, Democrat, Louisiana, voted with the Republican majority for the measure.

Further Revision Predicted.

Further revision of the tax laws was predicted by Republican senators before the bill was voted on. Senators Smoot of Utah, Willis of Ohio, and Calder of New York, all Republicans, denounced the measure, but declared they would vote for it rather than have the business of the country continue in a state of uncertainty.

"This bill is only a little better than existing law," said Senator Smoot. "But it is better to have a bad bill with certainty than to keep business and industry in a state of uncertainty." He continued:

"The American people will never be satisfied until a tax bill is passed in which there is no discrimination and in which taxes are equitably distributed. This bill is not going to be on the statute books long. It is going to be materially amended in a very short time."

The bill as finally passed makes numerous changes in the old tax laws, but the structure of the war time tax law is retained. The principal changes are as follows:

Profits Tax Repealed.

Excess profits tax is repealed, effective January 1, 1922.

All transportation taxes, including taxes on freight, passenger and Pullman transportation, the tax on express and parcel post packages and oil by pipe line are repealed, effective January 1, 1922.

All so-called "nuisance" taxes are repealed. They include the soda fountain tax and direct consumption taxes on wearing apparel and many of the so-called luxuries, including furs.

Taxes on medicines and cosmetics are repealed.

Taxes on such articles as canes, traveling bags, pocketbooks, fans, etc., sold above a certain price are cut in half and levied on the manufacturers.

Income surtaxes are reduced from a maximum of 65 per cent to a maximum of 50 per cent.

Normal income tax rates are unchanged, but additional exemptions are granted. Heads of families are granted an exemption of $2,500 instead of $2,000 if their income is $5,000 or less and the exemption for dependents is increased from $200 to $400. Ministers are also granted an exemption for the amount of the rental of their homes, and business men are granted an exemption for the amount they spend for actual living expenses while away from home on business.

Existing taxes on tobacco and on liquor are retained as are also the taxes on theater tickets and other admissions.

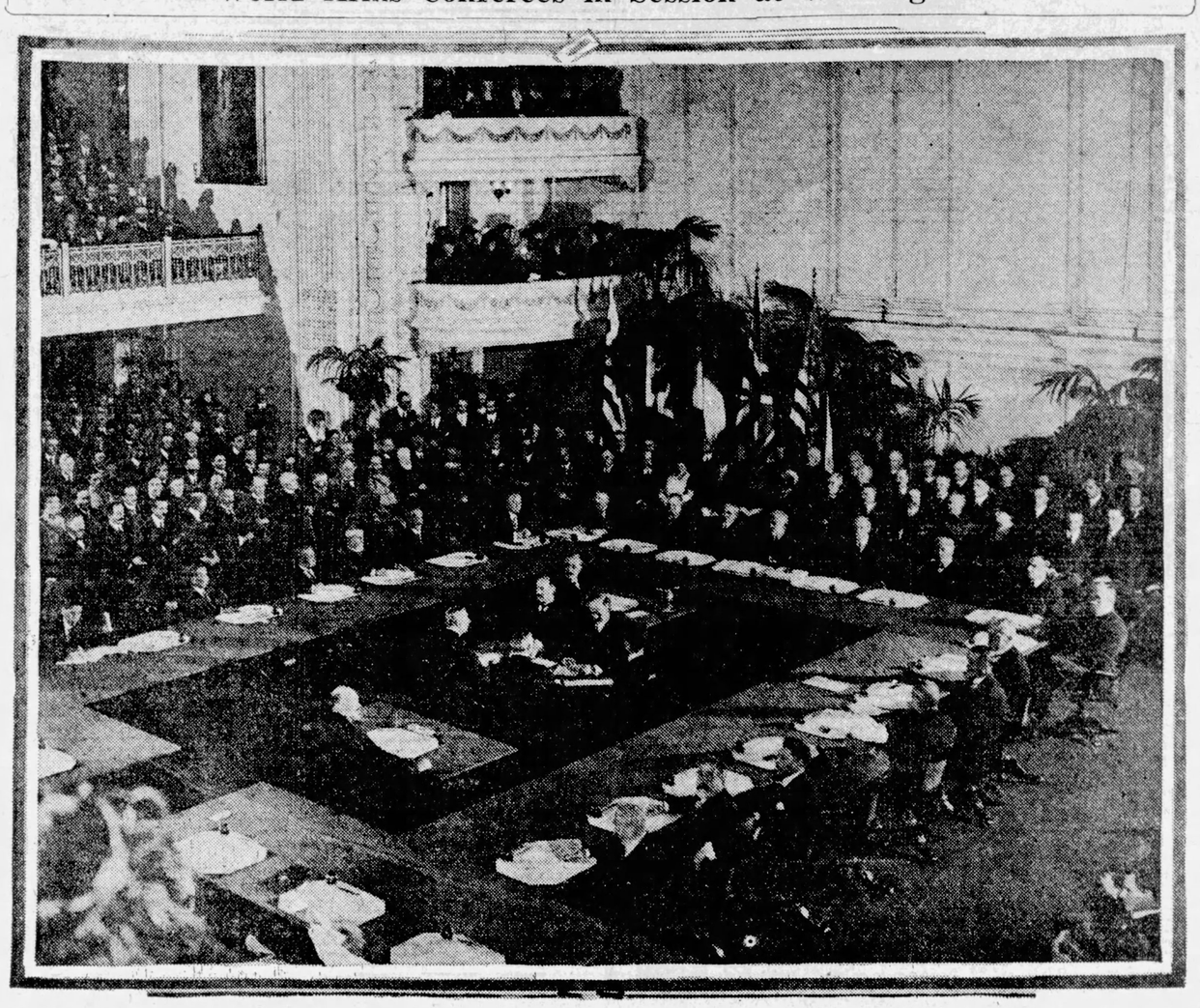
DEFICIENCY APPROPRIATION BILL PASSED BY HOUSE

The house has passed the deficiency appropriation bill, carrying approximately $104,000,000. The measure, provides $65,000,000 for the Veterans' bureau; $23,000,000 for the refunding of internal taxes erroneously collected, and $6,500,000 for the postal service.

Congregation Too Wealthy

The six Presbyterians in Stockton, Mo., have so much money they don't know what to do with it. Hugh Ross, who died recently, bequeathed $25,000 for "the construction of a Presbyterian church." Six persons, it is admitted by the members of that faith, could not use so fine a church. They contemplate merging with some other faith.

World Arms Conferees in Session at Washington



THIS photograph of the limitation of armament conference in session was made when Premier Briand of France spoke at the third public sitting on land armament. Seated at the head of the table, left to right, are Premier Briand, Senator Underwood, Elihu Root, Senator Lodge, Secretary of State Hughes and the British delegates, Arthur James Balfour, Lord Lee of Fareham and Ambassador Geddes.

RAIL SHOP MEN ASK WAGE RAISE

Union Executives Seek 13 Cents an Hour Boost by All Roads.

Wage increases of 13 cents an hour have been requested of virtually all carriers in the country by the heads of shop crafts unions representing about 400,000 employes who have asked railroad executives for conferences on the subject Dec. 20. This action follows the railroads' recent petition to the United States Railway Labor board proposing to cut the wages of shop crafts employes to the "going rate paid for the same class of labor in other industries."

A decision of the labor board announced July 20, 1920, but declared retroactive to May, 1920, raised the pay of boilermakers, blacksmiths, electricians, tinsmiths and sheet metal workers from 72 cents an hour to 85. The sixth class of shop crafts workers, including car repairmen received an increase of from 67 to 80 cents an hour.

A general cut in wages of 12½ cents reduced the first five classes from 85 to 77 cents, the present rate, while the pay of car repairmen was placed at 72 cents. If the increases which the shop crafts presidents demand are granted the car repairmen will receive 85 cents an hour and the other classes of workers 90 cents.

MOORS TORTURE PRISONERS AND PUT OUT THEIR EYES

Horrifying tortures are being inflicted upon all Spanish soldiers captured by the Moroccan rebels. The soldiers' finger nails are torn off one by one, then their bodies are mutilated, and finally their eyes are gouged out. Those who survive the tortures are turned out to die. Two of them wandered into the Spanish camp, but lived only long enough to tell of their sufferings at the hands of their captors.

LARGE ARMY POLICY IS MENACE, BRITISH WARNING TO FRANCE

One of the most outspoken warnings ever addressed by the foreign minister of one nation to another friendly nation, was delivered publicly last week at a luncheon by Marquis Curzon of Kedleston to France. The British foreign minister declared that if France pursued an isolated and individual policy she would not, in the long run, injure Germany, but would fail to protect herself.

It was a warning couched, if anything, in plainer terms than a similar speech delivered by Premier Lloyd George last May, at the time when France was proceeding to the occupation of Germany's Ruhr towns, which created such a tremendous sensation.

Lord Curzon's address was directed primarily to the Washington conference on limitation of armament and Far Eastern questions, but it was clearly an intimation to France of the effect of that country's attitude toward disarmament. It also applied with equal force to the French policy in the Near East. Peace never will be achieved, said Lord Curzon, if any one power tries to steal a march on another and conclude an arrangement on its own account.

The foreign minister bluntly reminded France that her strength did not only rest in her own strength but in the confidence of the world.

The speech, which occupied only half an hour in delivery, but was filled with striking matter, was remarkable for the expressed determination to bring Germany into the comity of nations and for its enunciation of Great Britain's duty in the new world which succeeded the war.

Alluding to the new struggling nations which have arisen from the ashes of Germany, Austria and Turkey, Lord Curzon said:

"We, as one of the great powers, are largely responsible for the creation of these new nations. Therefore, it devolves upon us to do our best to curb their rivalry, help their progress and make them instruments not of renewed disturbance and warfare but of future peace."

Briand Won't Comment.

Premier Briand declined to comment on the speech of Marquis Curzon in London. He was shown abstracts of the British foreign minister's address at a dinner at the Lotus club in New York, where he spoke, then made this statement:

"It will be impossible for me to make any comment on what Lord Curzon has said without seeing the full text of his speech."

Foreign Minister Curzon's remarkable address draws characteristic comment from the London newspapers. The editorial writers maintain the attitudes which they have consistently followed as regards the French military policy, the section of opinion which sees in France a militaristic, revengeful spirit upholding Lord Curzon, and those who are constantly distrustful of Germany commenting adversely on his utterances.

College-Bred Bread to Teach Scientific Methods of Baking

Bread is to become college bred in Chicago if plans of the American Bakers' association are successful.

The association has bought buildings and grounds for the establishment to teach improved methods in bread making. Students will be trained in scientific baking.

Dr. H. E. Barnard, former health commissioner of Indiana, will be head of the college.

SPECIAL SESSION PLEASES G. O. P.

Disturbed Business Reason for Failure to Enact New Tariff Law.

Republican leaders are well pleased with the accomplishments of the special session of congress which came to a close last week.

They admit that the extra session did not succeed in accomplishing all that was hoped, but they declare that its success far outweighs its failures.

Called primarily to consider tax and tariff revision, the special session only completed half of its program. The tax bill was passed, but the tariff bill only succeeded in getting through the House and the date of its final enactment by the Senate remains purely a matter of conjecture.

In extenuation of their failure to place a new tariff law in effect the Republicans point out that disturbed business conditions, unstable international relations and demoralized money markets all conspired to make revision of the tariff impossible at this time. They do not relish the prospect of being compelled to enact a tariff bill during a campaign year, but that is the prospect that confronts them in 1922 and they are hopeful that they will be able to carry out the job successfully.

The list of important measures passed at the extra session is an imposing one and Republicans say the record is one of which the party should be proud. Among the measures passed by congress in the five months of the special session are the following:

Revenue bill, budget act, emergency tariff, resolutions providing for peace with Germany, Austria and Hungary; act establishing the veterans bureau and co-ordinating the Federal Government Soldiers' Relief agencies; act restricting immigration, the anti-beer bill prohibiting the prescription of beer as a medicine by physicians; the farm loan act which extended $25,000,000 additional credits; the army and navy appropriation bills for 1922; the act regulating trading in grain futures; the act regulating packers and stockyards; an act authorizing the war finance corporation to extend agricultural credits; the federal highway bill; the act regulating the control of foreign cables and a number of other measures of lesser importance.

Several important measures passed by the House have not been acted upon by the Senate. Among these are the Fordney tariff bill, the railroad refunding bill, the foreign debt act and the bill providing for the formation of co-operating associations of agricultural producers.

When congress reconvenes for its first regular session on December 5 the Senate will take up the railroad bill and endeavor to dispose of it immediately. The House, when it meets again, will turn its attention to the annual appropriation bills for the fiscal year 1923.

Yegg Pleads Guilty

Rather than to go to trial on a charge of robbery, Joe Call, a confessed highwayman, pleaded guilty to attempted robbery and was given a prison sentence of 25 years by Superior Judge Avery of California. Conviction on the robbery charge would have brought a sentence of 50 years.

U. S. WILL BUILD UNLESS NATIONS REDUCE NAVIES

Japan Balks at 5-5-3 Naval Ratio, but American Delegation Stands Pat on Hughes Program.

Realization that the United States can and doubtless would outbuild the world in naval armaments, if competitive construction should continue, is the irresistible force driving the international conference toward an agreement on a naval holiday and a reduction and limitation of naval forces.

The administration has taken pains to leave the foreign delegations no illusions on this question. President Harding has stood pat on his original dictum that America would reduce armament under the terms of a hard and fast agreement, but not otherwise.

It was announced Monday by Vice Admiral Kato, chief Japanese naval expert, that Japan seeks a 70 per cent naval ratio.

At the same time it was announced with equally reliable authority that the American delegation stood firmly on Secretary Hughes' "5-5-3" ratio proposed which means a 60 per cent status for Japan.

The conference ultimately must reconcile these two views or accept one or the other to reach agreement on naval limitations.

Vice Admiral Kato said the 70 per cent ratio was the minimum necessary for Japanese security.

The American view is that 60 per cent for Japan is the maximum naval strength that could be accepted in view of American liabilities in the Pacific.

Japan Fights.

"Japan will make a stiff fight, but in the end she will yield."

This expression from a high ranking naval authority accurately reflected the opinion held by American officials and foreign diplomats that the third week of the armament conference will see Japan's acceptance of the 5-5-3 capital ship ratio laid down in the American program.

The absolute rejection of the Japanese proposal by the American authorities is assured. American experts feel that Japan has been treated liberally in the 5-5-3 ratio. They point out that the three to five program was decided upon only after many experts had insisted that Japan's allowance of capital ships be placed at 50 per cent instead of 60.

The opinion is also held by some American officials that Japan secretly is rather pleased by the ratio of three to five and that she is making a fight on it with the idea that by seeming to yield reluctantly she may be able to get concessions further on in the conference, perhaps in the matter of auxiliary ships.

It can be stated authoritatively that British experts are one with the Americans in the capital ship ratio.

While American officials deprecate any suggestion of a split in the conference, it can be stated authoritatively that the American delegation is willing to see the conference stand or fall on the issue of Japan's acceptance.

Until the capital ship issue is settled the experts are not concerning themselves with the objections raised by both Japan and England with regard to auxiliary ships, such as submarines, light cruisers and airplane carriers. The big ships form the hub of the whole Hughes program and until an agreement is reached on these the experts are giving little thought to the other craft. One thing at a time is their motto.

U. S. Doesn't Need Arms Limit.

Secretary Hughes has made it clear to the most obtuse that the United States is willing but not impelled by necessity to limit armament, and in the conference called by President Harding merely offers an opportunity to the other powers to lighten the burden of competitive building, which is bearing more heavily upon them than upon America.

The President has thrown the full weight of his influence against the pacifist element in congress, which endeavored to put through legislation for disarmament by the United States alone, without, reference to international agreement thereon, and sought to discontinue work on the battleships now under construction.

Likewise he discouraged the move of Senator Pomerene of Ohio, to have congress halt all naval building while the conference is in progress, and refused to be swerved from his course by Great Britain's suspension of the production and assembling of material for the four new battleships of the Hood type.

The agreement is the first desideratum, the President holds, and without it the United States cannot afford to reduce and limit armament. Without an agreement, the administration policy would be to complete the ships under construction, which would give the United States a naval strength slightly superior to that of Britain and more than twice that of Japan.

Furthermore, a sufficient number of additional ships would be laid down to offset the Japanese 8-8-8 program, designed to provide Japan by 1927 with a navy nearly equal to the prospective American navy, without limitation, in 1925.

With the German navy obliterated, Britain can afford to call the halt on building, which she is so strongly impelled to do by the burden of taxation. Difficulties of financing and of obtaining sufficient steel have retarded the Japanese program, and Tokio welcomes an agreement which would set bounds to the American navy.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THERE ARE times, probably, when that old maxim, "no news is good news," is true enough to be comforting. It was true at periods during the progress of the late big war and upon other occasions. But it is not always true. The armament parley at Washington is one case where no news means a lot of speculation and misinformation.

There are hundreds of newspaper correspondents at the capital whose business is to write of the conference. That is what they are there for. Heaven knows they work. They are diligent, aggressive and above all speculative. If they have no facts to put before the public they write of probabilities, deal with possibilities and see visions. No news means guessing. But these men who write, write, write are bright, intelligent and interesting. If one can forego an appetite for absolute, cold facts they are fascinating.

Not Much Doing.

There is not much concerning the conference to be recorded here. A holiday came along to interfere with last week's work. There is this much to be said, however, that will please Americans. Mr. Hughes is standing firm for his naval scrapping program. More strength to the American backbone!

Premier Briand's great speech of last week had much to do with settling the matter of land armaments. But it had more to do in the way of revealing the state of mind of world leaders.

Nations think and feel, but only as their leaders and their people think and feel. France doesn't feel safe without a big army. Premier Briand was frank in saying so to the whole world. There is distrust among men and nations. More than 19 centuries of Christian civilization have not removed it. This is a pathetic fact. Because of this distrust France wants the biggest army. And because France wants a big army Italy, having reduced hers to a mere handful, regards French ambitions dubiously.

The Day of Faith.

Recently there was written and published an interesting story, a story of fiction. We cannot tell much about it here, but it was written around the shibboleth, "My neighbor is perfect."

Too bad that it is fiction. It would make a beautiful fact. If "my neighbor is perfect" he will do no wrong. Such a belief would have to be accepted without reservations. If France could believe it of Germany and Germany could return the compliment in good faith; if all nations could believe it of Russia and of each other, and govern themselves accordingly—then the millennium would be close enough to worry all selfish interests, the profiteers and the abominable bootleggers.

In the Glare of Headlines.

But the day of faith among nations and among the people thereof has not arrived. For particulars see these glaring headlines, which appeared in newspapers three days after our Thanksgiving:

"British Predict Parley Crisis."

"Alliance of China and Reds Feared."

"Failure of Arms Parley on Far East Question Seen, Due to Japan."

Nothing in the above to inspire hope. But all is not lost. There is a gleam of light. Here are two other headlines:

"Parley Seems Sure to Bring Naval Holiday."

"Nations Will Unite to Aid China."

Two Weeks of Parley.

Here, then, is the cheerful note: "Conference seems sure to bring naval holiday." This was the big thing Mr. Hughes was aiming at when he threw the bombshell. And China will be helped? Poor China! She is typical of the old woman who lived in the shoe.

Two weeks of parleying and something accomplished sounds good. Already there is agreement between Great Britain and the United States to reduce the naval strength of the three big naval powers on the basis originally suggested by America. Japan is said to be practically ready to yield.

World Is Not Lost.

Keeping a stiff upper lip is the one thing for Americans to do. Better still, keep sweet. The world is not going to the devil right away. This country has not even turned its face in that direction.

Some of the great writers are spreading gloom. One from England is over here typing yards of it, if gloom can be measured by the yard, and is getting good American dollars for it. He sees degeneration and a return to barbarism over great areas, if—. It is well that he puts in the "if."

If Christ were not born in Bethlehem centuries ago this English pessimist's output of dark forebodings might give one great concern.

NEW SOCIETY PLANNING BIG BOOZE DRIVE

Nationwide Organization Will Stage "Greatest Offensive" Against Bootlegging in U. S.

Official announcement has been made of the launching of a nation-wide organization which proposes to wield tremendous political power operating in every village and city in the country and with machinery laid to conduct "the greatest offensive campaign against booze and bootleggers ever staged."

In discussing the program of the organization, William H. Anderson, superintendent of the Anti-saloon league, its originator, said it will take at least 25 years to make the United States dry.

He intimated that the "drys" look to the next five years to determine the success of prohibition.

Ultimate Victory Seen.

"If there is reasonable enforcement of the eighteenth amendment for five years, ultimate victory is certain," he said.

With elaborate machinery and intensive "community drives" in every state, the "Allied Citizens of America" as the new organization is called, expects to sweep the country with a fervid crusade.

The organization already is operating in New York state and has been for a year.

It claims 200,000 members here, Anderson says, and was chiefly responsible for the election of Governor Miller in the last election.

Anderson denied the organization is a political party.

"But well may our enemies fear us," he added. "The 'Allied Citizens' will take active interest in every political campaign in every state and wield a mighty influence."

Members Sign Covenant.

The Allied Citizens organized in each community will constitute practically a vigilance committee. Members pledge themselves to keep an eye on all officials who have anything to do with the enforcement of prohibition and to watch the records of their congressmen. Where officials are lax about enforcing the law the community organization is to hunt up the evidence against booze sellers and booze rings, either acting itself or hiring private detective agencies.

Each member signs a "covenant" to uphold "American ideals and the constitution of the United States (including the eighteenth amendment thereto), and to co-operate in all proper efforts to maintain due respect for all laws—local, state and national."

Anderson denied that the organization was formed to put over "blue law reforms."

Weather Fools Birds

October was so warm in England that thousands of birds made new nests. In some sections a new crop of poppies appeared.

HEALING CREAM STOPS CATARRH

Clogged Air Passages Open at Once—Nostrils Cleared

If your nostrils are clogged and your head stuffed because of catarrh or a cold, get Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this pure, antiseptic, germ destroying cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head and membranes. Instant relief.

How good it feels. Your head is clear. Your nostrils are open. You breathe freely. No more hawking or snuffling. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed up, choked up and miserable. Relief is sure.

FREE-TOBACCO BOOK

It tells how you can get untaxed Kentucky Natural LEAF Tobacco DIRECT from the growers; how to make your own cigars, smoking and chewing tobacco at home for much less than store prices; how to avoid the revenue tax; cut out the middleman's profit and help us BUST The Tobacco Trust. How to save most all the money you now spend for tobacco and still have the finest on earth, the kind we Kentuckians who raise it use at home where it grows. Also a free bottle of Kentucky Flavoring Mixture to improve its fragrance. The pamphlet is free and gives full directions. *If you would like to have one*

Write BURNS W. BEALL, The Trust Buster
R. F. D. 29 HORSE CAVE, KENTUCKY

Three Notable Actresses Snapped

—Copyright International Film Service

Here is shown an unusual photograph of three world famous actresses. One who "was," one who "was" and "is" and one who "is." Left to right are Mrs. Leslie Carter, who recently emerged from retirement and is again adorning the American stage; Lillian Russell, once the toast of the town but who now writes her occupation "housewife" on the ballot books, and Elsie Ferguson, who has yet to retire and is almost famous as the other two—snapped at the Equity Ball (Actors' Equity association) in the Hotel Astor, New York.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Sine die adjournment of congress was taken Nov. 23, bringing to an end the extra session which was called by President Harding April 12.

The regular session will be convened in December, when the Ford-Newberry election contest and other measures which have been under immediate consideration in the closing days of the extra session will again be taken up.

The senate will decide about Jan. 10, 1922, whether or not Truman H. Newberry shall continue to serve as United States senator from Michigan. An agreement was reached in the senate under which a final vote on the Newberry case will be had about that date.

No recommendations were made to congress in the last session concerning Henry Ford's offer to take over the government nitrate plant at Muscle Shoals, Ala. Secretary of War Weeks said it might be well on toward the first of the new year before any recommendations are made to congress.

President Harding has signed the anti-beer bill.

This bill, which now becomes a law, prevents sale of beer for medicinal purposes and will immediately check the operations of breweries which have been making beer for sale as medcine, under regulations recently issued by the treasury department. The bill also limits the number of prescriptions of wines and liquors which may be issued by physicians. It provides for search and seizure, but provides a penalty for any officer who searches a home without a warrant and also provides a penalty for any person who searches a home with malicious intent while posing as prohibition officer. The bill also extends the prohibition laws to the Virgin islands and other possessions of the United States.

Armistice day would be a permanent legal holiday under a bill reported favorably by the house judiciary committee.

A general investigation to determine whether any further reductions in railroad rates can be required, has been ordered by the interstate commerce commission.

The commission announced that the investigation will begin at a hearing Dec. 14.

The investigation is instituted, the commissioners said, "to determine whether, and to what extent, if any rates, fares and charges of carriers by railroads applicable in interstate or foreign commerce, can lawfully be required by order of the commission under section one or other provisions of the interstate commerce act, upon any commodities—descriptions of traffic."

A bill providing for a commission of nine members to conduct a far-reaching investigation of tax conditions and to formulate a plan for a sweeping reorganization of the tax system, was introduced in the senate by Senator Calder, Republican, of New York, member of the senate finance committee.

The commission proposed would consist of three members of the senate, to be appointed by the vice president, three of the house to be appointed by the speaker and three "who shall represent the public" to be appointed by the President.

96 PER CENT STUDENTS READ DAILY PAPERS

A census just completed by Radcliffe college of its 600 enrolled students reveals that 96 per cent of the young women read the newspapers regularly. Seventy per cent read one or more "home town" papers as well.

Sixty-two per cent of the Radcliffe girls said they read the editorials of their newspaper regularly. The news columns ran second as a "favorite section."

New Recipe for Peace

In an address in Washington Dr. Henry E. Jackson, president of the National Community board, said: "If a nation's population were regulated by birth control, this would remove the need to steal other territory to provide for its needless surplus."

BRIAND PRAISES 32ND DIVISION

Farewell Speech Commends War Service Given by "Tiger" Unit.

Disarmament of France would end world peace and would be a temptation for imperialistic Germany to come back into power, Premier Aristide Briand declared in a farewell message to the American people delivered before the Lotus club of New York. France, he said, wanted peace and wanted to live on amicable terms with a democratic Germany.

"But the former Germany has not disappeared," he asserted. "She is still lying in wait, still plotting, still trying to revive hopes of revenge. She is still keeping an army in certain form.

"How could you expect France to disarm in such a situation?" he asked. "If France were unable to defend herself, democratic Germany would be overthrown and the old imperialistic Germany would come back into power. If she weakened herself, it would end the peace of the world. France has not the right to desert the cause of democracy and peace.

"France has been fighting not for her security alone," he added, "but she has been fighting in the service of the whole civilized world. France has no right to desert its own cause or the cause of peace. What she wishes to see is a Germany with which she can maintain noble relations. She is only too anxious to have her voice heard on the other side of the frontier."

Referring to the Washington conference, Premier Briand declared that he considered it "the greatest honor of my political life," to be a member of that body. Whatever resolutions may be made, and resolutions will be made, he added, they will mark a milestone of progress on the road to peace.

He praised the loyalty of Americans of German descent, who fought in the American army in France. He mentioned specifically the 32nd division which, he said, had been characterized by one of the greatest French generals as the "tiger division" because of ferocity of its attack. He made a special appeal to those Americans who were linked by ties of blood with the people of the central powers, and urged them to tell the German people that they had nothing to fear from France. France, he added, awaits any gesture of good will from Germany. She will do everything in her power to eliminate the causes of war and to assure peaceful relations not only between France and Germany but in the whole world.

Boycott of War by Mothers Is New Suggestion

A mothers' boycott of war was suggested by Lieut. Frederick Kersley, military aide to Mrs. Amelia E. McCudden, who represented British war mothers at the burial of the unknown soldier in Arlington cemetery on Armistice day, at a luncheon given in honor of Mrs. McCudden.

Lieut. Kersley said a pledge to refuse assistance in armed conflict was taken at Philadelphia by Mrs. McCudden and Mrs. R. Ernest Digney, America's national war mother.

"I pledge with all my heart and soul," said these two, shaking hands, "so long as I live I will never raise my hand to assist in another armed conflict."

That pledge, said Lieut. Kersley, would form an effective barrier to war if it was taken by all the mothers in the world.

Mrs. McCudden's coat was literally covered with medals won by her husband and three sons whom she lost in the war. She pointed with especial pride to the Victoria cross won by Maj. Diford McCudden, famous British flyer, who brought down 60 airplanes.

Suicide With String

Charles Collins, a London book dealer, strangled himself to death with a thin string. He was despondent because his daughter had married and left him alone.

Week's Movements and Sidelights on Limitation of Armament Parley

Orders have been issued to Japanese government shipyards to cease all warship repairs and to slow down new work, it was announced by the vice minister of the navy. No orders have been issued as yet to private dockyards where two dreadnaughts are under completion and where others are being laid down. Officials pointed out that labor disorders and financial disaster were feared unless some other work was substituted for the construction for the new dreadnaughts.

Whatever may be the view in other official quarters, at least a part of the American delegation to the arms conference believes that any resulting agreement on naval armament should be put into the form of a treaty.

From time to time since the negotiations began intimations have come from high officials that the probable outcome of the naval discussions would be merely an international "understanding," not requiring senate confirmation. It has been suggested that "understandings" as to policy are well within the province of the executive and that the detail of scrapping ships could be accomplished by an executive order emanating from the same authority which now enables the navy to rid itself, without appealing to congress, of vessels it considers no longer useful.

Appears certain Japan will retain her interests in Manchuria. Shantung will be given up, though Japan will retain joint control with China of Shantung railroad. Japan will acquiesce in whatever action other powers take to remove foreign restrictions on Chinese government.

Admiral Baron Kato, spokesman for Japan at the big conference, cabled Tokio last week conveying advices that the government must re reat from the postion that the superdreadnaught Mutsu should be retained.

Admiral Kato sent another still more important message to his home government. He reported the fight to raise Japan's ration of capital ships from the 10-10-6 basis to the 10-10-7 basis is hopeless. The admiral further reported that if the actual satus quo is not accepted cheerfully by the three great naval powers there is no use going on with the conference. The point was made that the only alternative to flat acceptance of the Hughes proposals is to go ahead with the preconference armament race.

Both Japan and Britain are now clear that they want no such race with the United States.

This news would have overshadowed almost anything that could have come out of the committees of the conference on a day of activity. It is authentic. It indicates that Secretary of State Hughes, representing the United States, now holds both bowers and the joker.

Admiral Kato, in his efforts to hold the great ship Mutsu, had the backing of numerous navy officers in this country, who preferred to have it kept so that the American navy might retain two corresponding ships as an offset, the Delaware and Colorado. Mr. Hughes was firm, however, and remains unswerving in his original position. The British were inclined to humor the Japanese.

Aristide Briand, premier of France, was a passenger on the steamship Paris, sailing for Havre, on his trip home after outlining the position of his country in regard to limitation of armament before the Washington conference. He left expressing himself as "quite satisfied with the results of the conference thus far, especially as respects France."

Abolition of extra territorial rights in China, by which various powers maintain their own courts for trial of their own nationals, was agreed to in principle by the powers represented in the Washington conference on Pacific and Far Eastern affairs.

Belief was gaining ground among foreign delegations, that the armament and Far Eastern conference might adjourn the first fortnight of December to give time to the delegates to go home for Christmas.

When the conference land armament committee met Senator Schanzer, for Italy, immediately took the floor and urged that the conference take some stand to show the world its wish to have land armament reduced.

Briand, replying, declared the main points of his speech: That France would insist on an army large enough to deal with Europe and to dictate events on the continent of Europe.

He complained of the tendency to blame France for the world's present troubles, and pointed out that, contrary to the careless impression of many, no promises of aid were made to France by anybody but Belgium.

"France has obtained fair words, but no pledge," he said.

Interest will attach to the situation by a statement from quite another source. Woodrow Wilson said to a friend:

"Another war will soon be on us. It will be caused by the policy of France."

So much progress has been made by the naval experts examining details of the American reduction plan that some of the arms delegates expect another plenary session may be held in the near future to permit Japan and Great Britain to submit their counter proposals in concrete form.

The American and British naval experts were said virtually to have completed their examination of the technical points involved in Secretary Hughes' proposal. The Japanese experts, however, were still considering the figures and facts involved.

Flat demand by China for fiscal freedom before the Far Eastern committee invested conference proceedings with a lively interest.

Weary of his country's financial shackles, Dr. Wellington Koo appeared before the plenipotentiaries of eight powers and proposed that China's ad valorem tariff be increased from 5 to 12½ per cent from Jan. 1, 1922. He also claimed for his country the right to draw up differential rates. Moreover, he sought the consent of the powers to the principle that in due time China shall be granted complete fiscal autonomy.

Expectation that negotiations will be attempted looking to an agreement between the United States and Japan for the limitation of future construction of fortifications in the Pacific is being expressed in some delegations. Such negotiations, it is said, might easily be undertaken as a phase of the larger question of naval armament. The basis most frequently suggested is that the two countries would agree not to strengthen existing fortifications in the Philippines, Guam, Formosa, the Loochoo islands and possibly Hawaii and Bonin, where American and Japanese naval bases and shore stations already have been established, and to refrain from undertaking new defensive development for a stated period.

The United States has rejected proposals made by foreign delegates to the armament conference that a separate economic conference be held to discuss world financial matters, it was stated officially.

All of the participating powers have made suggestions that there should be an economic conference, it was stated, but the United States has been firm in its stand that the primary purpose of the present conference is limitation of armaments and this government desires to settle this matter first.

Poison gas, denounced during the World war as a barbarous weapon, is to be defended in the arms limitation conference on the ground that it affords the most efficient means yet devised of protecting civilization against possible menace of culturally inferior races, it was learned authoritatively.

NEW REPUBLIC OFFERS TERMS

South China Chief Would Quit Office if Pekin Follows Suit.

Hopes of the powers that China may settle her internal strife so the benefits accruing from the Washington conference can be applied to the whole country were strengthened by receipt of information that Dr. Sun Yat Sen, president of the South China republic, will retire if the Pekin government accepts the peace conditions of the South.

Tentative "peace feelers" have been exchanged between the Pekin and Canton governments, but so far no decisive steps have been taken toward an actual peace conference. It is understood that the initiative was taken by the Canton officials.

Not only Dr. Sun Yat Sen but his whole cabinet would consent to retirement if Pekin accepts Canton's conditions, which include the resignation of President Hsu Shi-Chang of the Pekin government.

The course of events between North and South China is being watched with intense interest.

If an agreement is reached between North and South China before the Washington conference makes its final decisions upon China, it will enable the unofficial delegates representing the Canton government to pool their interests with the official delegation representing the Pekin government.

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ALLIES DEMAND GOLD PAYMENTS

Commission Visits Germany to Secure Reparations Guarantees.

Chancellor Wirth of Germany has informed the taxation committee of the reichstag that the allied reparations commission which recently visited Berlin came with the exclusive purpose of securing guarantees of payments in gold of the January and February reparations. There were no negotiations concerning a moratorium as the commission declined to discuss such a contingency until the January and February payments had been met.

The chancellor said the commission scrutinized minutely the credit situation of the German industries and its members were disappointed because a detailed statement of this could not be given.

Dr. Wirth admitted that the government could not ignore the question of securing credit facilities from the industrialists and from abroad. The question of credit, he said, was bound up with the Washington conference. What was wanted was not to allow the loose cash on the world market to slip down into the great gulf of competition in armaments.

The chancellor said he looked forward to long-term credit operations with a certain amount of confidence. Arguing that a short term credit of two or three months for the purpose of meeting the January and February obligations would prove ruinous to German exchange, Dr. Wirth asserted that the government would continue its efforts to secure credits, even if industry refused to assist. He hoped, however, that the industrialists would help the government.

Emphasis was laid by the chancellor on how difficult it had been to persuade the reparations commission of the difficulties the government had encountered in obtaining credit. He declared that the visit to London, of Hugo Stinnes, the capitalist, was a private one, and said the imperial government had no influence in it.

Volunteer Dry Agents Disapproved by Mellon

The suggestion that $1,00 a year men be put on the government payroll to help enforce the Volstead law, lacks sympathetic support from the treasury department.

Officials said that the prohibition department has not received sanction of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon in a proposal to create an auxiliary unit, made up of a large number of wealthy men over the country, to aid in enforcement.

At the treasury department it was said an auxiliary unit, purely voluntary but having a semi-official flavor, would be regarded by the people as a "spying" organization, and probably would complicate the already difficult job of federal officials entrusted with dry law matters.

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"Dry" Beer Appears

Officials of the Perthshire town of Auchterarder, Scotland, which is "dry," are puzzled by the appearance of a new drink which has the external color and taste of beer yet lack the internal "kick."

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Toledo, Ohio—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic and nervine for girls and women who are weak and ailing. Before I was married I was in such poor health that my mother insisted upon my taking 'Favorite Prescription.' I took five bottles and have always been thankful that I did for my health has been splendid and I have had no sign of upward trouble since."—Mrs. Enos Bierly, 1132 Ontario St.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AT LEAST 30 persons have been killed and more than 300 are in hospitals as the result of rioting by the Hooligan element among followers of Mohandas Karamchand Grandi in Bombay, India. The disturbance spoiled the visit of the Prince of Wales, turning the city from one of rejoicing into one of mourning.

Final step in the resumption of diplomatic relations between Austria and the United States was taken when the chanellor at Vienna received Arthur Hughes Frazier in the capacity of charge d' affaires.

Aristide Briand, premier of France, received degrees of Doctor of Laws from New York and Columbia universities before sailing for home.

A landslide caused by heavy rains overwhelmed the Sicilian town of Falcone and 60 persons were killed.

J. R. Howard was unanimously re-elected president of the American Farm bureau federation at the third annual convention of the organization.

A recent sharp earth shock in Kingston, Jamaica, caused the population to become panicstricken for a moment. No damage was reported.

Shields of the American consular offices in Germany were set up outside the buildings for the first time since relations were broken off between the United States and Germany. The consuls are now ready to carry on official business.

State department has received no intimation that M. Litvinoff may come to America as the representative of Soviet Russia.

Mayor Thomas E. Andrews of Marion, Ohio, has been appointed assistant adjutant general of Ohio by Governor Davis to succeed Col. Harry Horner, Lima, resigned.

COURT fight to test the constitutionality of the anti-beer bill, signed by President Harding, is forecast by Hugh S. Fox, executive secretary of the United Brewers' association. He said the association would not as a body contest the law, but that individual brewers whose business is affected might.

Fatalities numbered 14 as the result of rioting in Belfast, Ireland, which attended the assumption of governmental powers by the new Ulster parliament.

Diplomatic relations between the American and German embassies in Paris, which were broken off in 1917 were re-established last week when Ambassador Herrick made a formal call on Wilhelm Mayer von Kaufbueren, German ambassador.

A Thanksgiving monument in commemoration of the American relief work in Poland was unveiled in Warsaw on Thanksgiving day. A bust of Herbert Hoover surmounts the monument.

Lord Beatty, first lord of the British admiralty and chief naval advisor of the British delegation to the armament conference, has sailed for London.

Christmas presents valued at $1,000,000 from Northern Baptists of America to the poor of Central Europe are now on board the steamer Esthonia, bound for Danzig. In the shipment are 50 barrels of toys and 50,000 cakes of soap.

King George V has sold privately 700 acres of his estate on the Isle of Wight. Temporary financial stringency was believed to have prompted the sale.

Message to the American people from the president of the republic of Austria urging the United States to stand by prohibition was given out in Chicago by Virgil G. Hinshaw, chairman of the prohibition national committee. Mr. Hinshaw has just returned from Europe.

MEMBERS of the Ohio state sinking fund announce that former service men should not worry about the adjusted compensation that is due to be paid to them by the state. The commission is now threshing out the details incident to the administration of the amendment and the time to file applications for the bonus will be announced.

Cudahy Packing Co. employes, through their plant conference board, have voted to accept a wage cut effective Nov. 28. This is in line with the action taken by employes of other packing plants.

First vocational training institution for the education of former service men was opened Dec. 1, when 500 soldier students arrived at Camp Sherman, Ohio. The war department has been asked to turn over Camp Grant to the bureau for use as one of these institutions.

It is said that the Austrian government has asked Fritz Kriesler, the famous violinist, whether he would be willing to accept the appointment as Austrian ambassador to Washington.

First American women to enter Russia under American relief administration have reached Moscow. They are Miss Miriam West of Minneapolis and Miss Beulah Hurley of New Hope, Pa.

Henry M. Hyndman, 79, prominent Socialist of London, died there last week.

More than 1,000,000 dwellings, apartments or rooms are needed in Germany to relieve the housing shortage which has been steadily increasing for the last six months.

Philippine Island Anti-Tuberculosis society has appealed to John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who is now in Pekin, China, to assist in the work of stamping out tuberculosis, which, it is estimated, causes the death of 30,000 Filipinos every year.

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A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

Such was his faith in the common folk of America whose ways of living and whose love of the right he knew as no man has known it. In this connection the New Englander wrote in his diary:

He has spent his boyhood in the South and his young manhood in the North. He has studied the men and lived in the West. He is a people—I sometimes think—about as slow to make up his mind. As Isaiah says: 'He does not judge after the sight of his eyes neither reprove after the hearing of his ears.' Abe has to think about things.

Many days thereafter Abe and Harry and Samson were out in the woods together splitting rails and cutting firewood. Abe always took a book with him and read aloud to Harry and Samson in the noontime. He liked to read aloud and thought that he remembered better what he read with both eye and mind working it in.

One day while they were at work Packard Simmons came out to them and said that John Calhoun the County Surveyor wanted Abe to be his assistant.

"I don't know how to survey," said Abe.

"But I reckon you can learn it," Simmons answered. "You're purty quick to learn."

Abe thought a moment. Calhoun was a Democrat.

"Would I have to sacrifice any of my principles?" he asked.

"Nary a one," said Simmons.

"Then I'll try and see if I can get the hang of it," Abe declared. "I reckon Mentor Graham could help me."

"Three dollars a day is not to be sneezed at," said Simmons.

"No, sir—not if you can get it honest," Abe answered. "I'm not so careless with my sneezing as some men. Once when Eb Zane was out on the Ohio in a rowboat Mike Fink the river pirate got after him. Eb had a ten dollar gold piece in his pocket. For fear that he would be captured he clapped in into his mouth. Eb was a good oarsman and got away. He was no sooner out of danger than he fetched a sneeze and blew the gold piece into the river. After that he used to say that he had sneezed himself poor and that if he had a million dollars it wouldn't bother him to sneeze 'em away. Sneezing is a form of dissipation which has not cost me a cent so far and I don't intend to yield to it."

Immediately after that Abe got Flint and Gibson's treatise on surveying and began to study it day and night under the eye of the kindly schoolmaster. In about six weeks he had mastered the book and reported for duty.

In April Abe wrote another address to the voters announcing that he was again a candidate for a seat in the legislature. Late that month Harry walked with him to Pappsville where a crowd had assembled to attend a public sale. When the auctioneer had finished Abe made his first stump speech. A drunken man tried to divert attention to himself by sundry interruptions. Harry asked him to be quiet, whereupon the ruffian and a friend pitched upon the boy and began to handle him roughly. Abe jumped down, rushed into the crowd, seized the chief offender and raising him on his feet flung him into the air. He hit the ground in a heap some four yards from where Abe stood. The latter resumed his place and went on with his speech. The crowd cheered him and there was no further disturbance at that meeting. The speech was a modest, straightforward declaration of his principles. When he was leaving several voices called for a story. Abe raised a great laugh with a humorous anecdote in which he imitated the dialect and manners of a Kentucky backwoodsman. They kept him on the auctioneer's block for half an hour telling the wise and curious folk tales of which he knew so many. He had won the crowd by his principles, his humor and good nature as well as by the brave and decisive exhibition of his great strength.

Abe and Harry went to a number of settlements in the county with a like result save that no more violence was needed. At one place there were men in the crowd who knew Harry's record in the war. They called on him for a speech. He spoke on the need of the means of transportation in Sangamon county with such insight and dignity and convincing candor that both Abe and the audience hailed him as a coming man. Abe and he were often seen together those days.

In New Salem they were called the disappointed lovers. It was known there that Abe was very fond of Ann Rutledge although he had not as yet, openly confessed to any one, not even to Ann—there being no show of hope for him. Ann was deeply in love with John McNeil—the genial, handsome and successful young Irishman. The affair had reached the stage of frankness, of an open discussion of plans, of fond affection expressing itself in caresses quite indifferent to ridicule.

For Ann it had been like warm sunlight on the growing rose. She was neater in dress, lovelier in form and color, more graceful in movement and sweeter-voiced than ever she had been. It is the old way that Nature has of preparing the young to come out upon the stage of real life and to act in its moving scenes. Abe manfully gave them his best wishes and when he spoke of Ann it was done very tenderly. The look of sadness, which all had noted in his moments of abstraction, deepened and often covered his face with its veil. That is another way that Nature has of preparing the young. For these the roses have fallen and only the thorns remain. They are not lured; they seem to be driven to their tasks, but for all, soon or late, her method changes.

On a beautiful morning of June, 1834, John McNeil left the village. Abe Lincoln and Harry and Samson and Sarah and Jack Kelso and his wife stood with the Rutledges in the dooryard of the tavern when he rode away. He was going back to his home in the far East to return in the Autumn and make Ann his bride. The girl wept as if her heart would break when he turned far down the road and waved his hand to her.

"Oh, my pretty lass! Do you not hear the birds singing in the meadows?" said Jack Kelso. "Think of the happiness all around you and of the greater happiness that is coming when he returns. Shame on you!"

"I'm afraid he'll never come back," Ann sobbed.

"Nonsense! Don't get a maggot in your brain and let the crows go walking over your face. Come, we'll take a ride in the meadows and if I don't bring you back laughing you may call me no prophet."

So the event passed.

Harry traveled about with Abe a good deal that Summer, "electioneering," as they called it, from farm to farm. Samson and Sarah regarded the association as a good school for the boy who had a taste for politics. Abe used to go into the fields, with the men whose favor he sought, and bend his long back over a scythe or a cradle and race them playfully across the field of grain cutting a wider swath than any other and always holding the lead. Every man was out of breath at the end of his swath and needed a few minutes for recuperation. That gave Abe a chance for his statement of the county's needs and his plan of satisfying them. He had met and talked with a majority of the voters before the campaign ended in his election in August. Those travels about the county had been a source of education to the candidate and the voters.

At odd times that Summer he had been surveying a new road with Harry Needles for his helper. In September they resumed their work upon it in the vicinity of New Salem and Abe began to carry the letters in his hat again. Every day Ann was looking for him as he came by in the dim light of the early morning on his way to work.

"Anything for me?" she would ask.

"No mail in since I saw you, Ann," was the usual answer.

Often he would say: "I'm afraid not, but here—you take these letters and look through 'em and make sure."

Ann would take them in her hands, trembling with eagerness, and run indoors to the candlelight, and look them over. Always she came back with the little bundle of letters very slowly as if her disappointment were a heavy burden.

"There'll be one next mail if I have to write it myself," Abe said one morning in October as he went on.

To Harry Needles who was with him that morning he said:

"I wonder why that fellow don't write to Ann. I couldn't believe that he has been fooling her but now I don't know what to think of him. Every day I have to deliver a blow that makes her a little paler and thinner. It hurts me like smashing a finger nail. I wonder what has happened to the fellow."

The mail stage was late that evening. As it had not come at nine Mr. Hill went home and left Abe in the store to wait for his mail. The stage arrived a few minutes later. It came as usual in a cloud of dust and a thunder of wheels and hoofs mingled with the crack of the lash, the driver saving his horses for this little display of pride and pomp on arriving at a village. Abe examined the little bundle of letters and newspapers which the driver had left with him. Then he took a paper and sat down to read in the firelight. While he was thus engaged the door opened softly and Ann Rutledge entered. The postmaster was not aware of her presence until she touched his arm.

"Please give me a letter," she said.

"Sit down, Ann," said he, very gently, as he placed a chair in the fire-glow.

She took it, turning toward him with a look of fear and hope. Then he added:

"I'm sorry but the truth is it did not come."

"Don't—don't tell me that again," she pleaded in a broken voice, as she leaned forward covering her face with her hands.

"It is terrible, Ann, that I have to help in this breaking of your heart that is going on. I seem to be the head of the hammer that hits you so hard but the handle is in other hands. Honestly, Ann, I wish I could do the suffering for you—every bit of it—and give your poor heart a rest. Hasn't he written you this Summer?"

"Not since July tenth," she answered. Then she confided to Abe the fact that her lover had told her before he went away that his name was not McNeil but McNamar; that he had changed his name to keep clear of his family until he had made a success; that he had gone East to get his father and mother and bring them back with him; lastly she came to the thing that worried her most—the suspicion of her father and mother that John was not honest.

"They say that nobody but a liar would live with a false name," Ann told him. "They say that he probably had a wife when he came here—that that is why he don't write to me."

Then after a little silence she pleaded: "You don't think that, do you, Abe?"

"No," said the latter, giving her the advantage of every doubt. "John did a foolish thing but we must not condemn him without a knowledge of the facts. The young often do foolish things and sickness would account for his silence. But whatever the facts are you mustn't let yourself be slain by disappointment. It isn't fair to your friends. John McNamar may be the best man in the world still the fact remains that it would be a pretty good world even if he were not in it and I reckon there'd be lots of men whose love would be worth having, too. You go home and go to sleep and stop worrying, Ann. You'll get that letter one of these days."

A day or two later Abe and Harry went to Springfield. Their reason for the trip lay in a talk between the postmaster and Jack Kelso the night before as they sat by the latter's fireside.

"I've been living where there was no one to find fault with my parts of speech or with the parts of my legs which were not decently covered," said Abe. "The sock district of my person has been without representation in the legislature of my intellect up to its last session. Then we got a bill through for local improvements and the governor has approved the appropriation. Suddenly we discovered that there was no money in the treasury. But Samson Traylor has offered to buy an issue of bonds of the amount of fifteen dollars."

"I'm glad to hear you declare in favor of external improvements," said Kelso. "We've all been too much absorbed by internal improvements. You're on the right trail, Abe. You've been thinking of the public ear and too little of the public eye. We must show some respect for both."

"Sometimes I think that comely dress ought to go with comely diction," said Abe. "But that's a thing you can't learn in books. There's no grammarian of the language of dress. Then I'm so big and awkward. It's a rather hopeless problem."

"You're in good company," Kelso assured him. "Nature guards her best men with some sort of singularity not attractive to others. Often she makes them odious with conceit or deformity or dumbness or garrulity. Dante was such a poor talker that no one would ever ask him to dinner. If it had not been so I presume his muse would have been sadly crippled by indigestion. If you had been a good dancer and a lady's favorite I wonder if you would have studied Kirkham and Burns and Shakespeare and Blackstone and Starkie, and the science of surveying and been elected to the legislature. I wonder if you could even have whipped Jack Armstrong."

"Or have enjoyed the friendship of Bill Berry and acquired a national debt, or have saved my imperiled country in the war with Black Hawk," Abe laughed.

In the matter of dress the postmaster had great confidence in the taste and knowledge of his young friend, Harry Needles, whose neat appearance Abe regarded with serious admiration. So he asked Harry to go with him on this new mission and help to choose the goods and direct the tailoring, for it seemed to him a highly important enterprise.

"It's a difficult problem," said Abe. "Given a big man and a small sum and the large amount of respectability that's desired. We must not make a mistake."

They got a ride part of the way with a farmer going home from Rutledge's Mill.

"Our appropriation is only fifteen dollars," said Abe as they came in sight of "the big village" on a warm bright day late in October. "Of course I can't expect to make myself look like the President of the United States with such a sum but I want to look like a respectable citizen of the United States if that is possible. I'll give the old Abe and fifteen dollars to boot for a new one and we'll see what comes of it."

Springfield had been rapidly changing. It was still small and crude but some of the best standards of civilization had been set up in that community. Families of wealth and culture in the East had sent their sons and a share of their capital to this little metropolis of the land of plenty to go into business. The Edwardses in their fine top boots and ruffled shirts were there. So were certain of the Ridgleys of Maryland—well known and successful bankers. The Logans and the Conklings and the Stuarts who had won reputations at the bar before they arrived were now settled in Springfield. Handsome, well groomed horses, in silver mounted harness, drawing carriages that shone "so you could see your face in them," to quote from Abe again, were on its streets.

"My conscience! What a lot of jingling and high stepping there is here in the street and on the sidewalk," said Abe as they came into the village. "I reckon there's a mile of gold watch chains in this crowd."

A public sale was on and the walks were thronged. Women in fine silks and millinery; men in tall beaver hats and broadcloth and fine linen touched elbows with the hairy, rough clad men of the prairies and their worn wives in old-fashioned bonnets and faded coats.

The two New Salem men stopped and studied a big sign in front of a large store on which this announcement had been lettered:

"Cloths, cassinettes, cassimeres, velvet silks, satins, Marseilles waistcoating, fine, calf boots, seal and morocco pumps for gentlemen, crepe lisse, lace veils, Thibet shawls, fine prunella shoes."

"Reads like a foreign language to me," said Abe. "The pomp of the East has got here at last. I'd like to know what seal and morocco pumps are. I reckon they're a contrivance that goes down into a man's pocket and sucks it dry. I wonder what a cassinette is like, and a prunella shoe. How would you like a little Marseilles waistcoating?"

Suddenly a man touched his shoulder with a hearty "Howdy, Abe?"

It was Eli, "the wandering Jew," as he had been wont to call himself in the days when he carried a pack on the road through Peter's Bluff and Clary's Grove and New Salem to Beardstown and back.

"Dis is my store," said Eli.

"Your store!" Abe exclaimed.

"Ya, look at de sign."

The Jew pointed to his signboard some fifty feet long under the cornice, on which they read the legend:

"Eli Fredenberg's Emporium."

Abe looked him over from head to foot and exclaimed:

"My conscience! You look as if you had been fixed up to be sold to the highest bidder."

The hairy, dusty, bow-legged, threadbare peddler had been touched by some miraculous hand. The lavish hand of the West had showered her favors on him. They resembled in some degree the barbaric pearl and gold of the East. He glowed with prosperity. Diamonds and ruffled linen and Scotch plaid and red silk on his neck and a blue band on his hat and a smooth-shorn face and perfumery were the glittering details that surrounded the person of Eli.

"Come in," urged the genial proprietor of the Emporium. "I vould like to show you my goots and introduce you to my brudder."

They went in and met his brother and had their curiosity satisfied as to the look and feel of cassinettes and waistcoatings and seal and morocco pumps and prunella shoes.

In the men's department after much thoughtful discussion they decided upon a suit of blue jeans—that being the only goods which, in view of the amount of cloth required, came within the appropriation. Eli advised against it.

"You are like Eli already," he said. "You haf got de pack off your back. Look at me. Don't you hear my clothes say somet'ing?"

"They are very eloquent," said Abe.

"Vell dey make a speech. Dey say 'Eli Fredenberg he is no more a poor devil. You can not sneeze at him once again. Nefer. He has climb de ladder up.' Now you let me sell you somet'ing vat makes a good speech for you."

"If you'll let me dictate the speech I'll agree," said Abe.

"Vell—vat is it?" Eli asked.

"I would like my clothes to say in a low tone of voice: 'This is humble Abraham Lincoln about the same length and breadth that I am. He don't want to scare or astonish anybody. He don't want to look like a beggar or a millionaire. Just put him down for a hard working man of good intentions who is badly in debt.'"

To Be Continued.

Flounders are found along the shores of almost all countries.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

"All right; if you will persist in joking with me it's going to cost you something. How far do you want your train to run?"

"Oh, I don't know; anywhere the notion prods me—say to the west end and back, with as many stops as I see fit to make, and perhaps a run over the branches."

I saw the boss make a few figures on a pad under his hand.

"It would cost anybody else, roughly, something like five hundred dollars. On account of your little joke it's going to cost you a cool thousand."

Mr. Van Britt took out his check book and a fountain pen and solemnly made out the check.

"Here you are," he said, flipping the check over to the boss' desk. "Now shell out that receipt, so that I'll have it to show if anybody wants to know how much you've gouged me. Since you're making the accommodation cost me a dollar a minute, how long have I got to wait?"

The chief's answer was a push at Fred May's call button, and when Frederic of Pittsburgh came in:

"Have Mr. Perkins order out my private car for Mr. Van Britt, with the Eight-Fifteen and Chandler, engineer. Tell Mr. Perkins to give Chandler and his conductor orders to run as Mr. Van Britt may direct, giving the special right of way over everything except first-class trains in the opposite direction." Then to Van Britt: "Will that do?"

"Admirably; only I'm waiting for that receipt."

Mr. Norcross said something that sounded like "damn," scribbled a memorandum of the thousand-dollar payment on a sheet of the scratch-pad and handed it over, saying: "The order for the car includes my cook and porter, and something to eat; we'll throw these in with the transportation, and if the car is ditched and you sue for damages, we'll file a cross-bill for hotel accommodations. Now go away and work off your little attack of lunacy. I'm busy."

We had an easier day in the office than I had dared hope for, whatever the boss thought about it, though it was an exceedingly busy one. With the strike news in the papers, it seemed as if everybody in town wanted to interview the general manager of the railroad, and to ask him what he was going to do about it.

Following his hard-and-fast rule, Mr. Norcross didn't deny himself to anybody. Patiently he told each fresh batch of callers that the railroad company had nothing whatever to do with the change in ownership of the C. S. & W.; that the railroad's attitude was unaltered; and that, so far as it could be done legally, the Pioneer Short Line would stand firmly between its patrons and any extortion which might grow out of the new conditions.

The C. S. & W. strike—as our wires told us—went into effect promptly on the stroke of noon, and a train from the West, arriving late in the afternoon, brought Ripley. For the first time that day, Mr. Norcross told me to snap the catch on the office door for privacy and then he told Ripley to talk. Our neat little general counsel was fresh from the actual fighting line, and his news amply confirmed the wire reports which had been trickling in.

"The conditions all along the line are almost revolutionary," was Ripley's summing-up of the situation. "Generally speaking, the public is not holding us responsible as yet, though of course there are croakers who are saying that it is entirely a railroad move, and predicting that we won't do anything to interfere with the new graft."

"Cantrell says that public sentiment is altogether on the side of the C. S. & W. strikers," the boss put in.

"It is; angrily so. There is hot talk of a boycott to be extended to everything sold or handled by the Hatch syndicate. I hope there won't be any effort made to introduce strike breakers. In the present state of affairs that would mean arson and rioting and bloody murder. You can starve a dog without driving him mad, but when you have once given him a bone it's a dangerous thing to take it away from him."

"I wired you because I wanted to consult you once more about those ground leases, Ripley. Do you still think you can make them hold?"

"If Hatch breaks the conditions, we'll give him the fight of his life," was the confident rejoinder.

"But that will mean a long contest in the courts, Hatch will give bond and go on charging the people anything he pleases. The supreme court is a full year behind its docket, and the delay will inevitably multiply your few 'croakers' by many thousands. But that isn't the worst of it. Hatch has a better hold on us than the law's delay. And to this third member of his staff Mr. Norcross told the story of the political trap into Collingwood and the New York stock-jobbers had betrayed the railroad management.

Ripley's comment was a little like Hornack's; less profane, perhaps, but also less hopeful.

"Good Lord!" he ejaculated. "So that is what Hatch has had up his sleeve? I don't know how you feel about it, but I should say that it is all over but the shouting. If the Dunton crowd had been deliberately trying to wreck the property, they couldn't have gone about it in any surer way. They haven't left us so much as a gnawed rat-hole to crawl out of."

"That is the way it looked to me, Ripley, at first; but I've had a chance to sleep on it—as you haven't. The gun that can't be spiked in some way has never yet been built. I have the names of the eleven men who were bribed. Hatch was daring enough to give them to me. Holding the affidavits which they were foolish enough to give him, Hatch can make them swear to anything he pleases. But if I could get hold of those papers—"

"You'd destroy them of course," the lawyer put in.

"No, hold on; let me finish. If I had those affidavits I'd go to these men separately and make each one tell me how much he had been paid by Bullock for his vote."

"Well, what then?"

"Then I should make every mother's son of them come across with the full amount of the bribe, on pain of an exposure which the dirtiest politician in this state could not afford to face. That would settle it. Hatch couldn't work the same game a second time."

Ripley let it go at that and spoke of something else.

"I suppose you have seen how our stock is climbing. Has the new situation here anything to do with it?"

Mr. Norcross said he thought not, and rather lamented that we didn't have better information about what was going on at the New York end of things. Also, he told Ripley something that I hadn't known; that he had wired Mr. Chadwick asking the wheat king to give him a line on what the stock-kiting meant. Then Ripley asked for orders.

"There is nothing to be done until Hatch begins to raise his prices," he was told. "But I wanted to have you here in case anything should break loose suddenly." And at that Ripley went away.

We were closing our desks to go to dinner when Fred May came in to say that a delegation of the payroll men was outside and wanting to have a word with the "Big Boss." Mr. Norcross stopped with his desk curtain half drawn down.

"What is it, Fred?" he asked.

"I don't know," said the Pittsburgher. "I should call it a grievance committee, if it wasn't so big. And they don't seem to be mad about anything. Bart Hoskins is doing the talking for them."

"Send them in," was the curt command, and a minute later the inner office was about three-fourths filled up with a shuffling crowd of P. S. L. men.

The chief looked the crowd over. There was a bunch of train and enginemen, a squad from the shops, and a bigger one from the yards. Also, the wire service had turned out a gang of linemen and half a dozen operators.

"Well, men, let's have it," said Mr. Norcross, not too sharply. "My dinner's getting cold."

"We'll not be keepin' you above the hollow half of a minute, Mister Norcross," said the big, bearded freight conductor who acted as spokesman. "About this C. S. & W. strike that went on today: we'd like to know, straight from you, if it's anything in the railroad company's pocket to have all these old men fired out and a lot of scabs put in on starvation wages to bull us all up when we try to work with 'em."

"It's nothing to us; or rather, I should say, we are on the other side," was the short reply. "You probably all know that C. S. & W. has changed hands, and the old Red Tower syndicate, with Mr. Rufus Hatch at its head, is now in control."

Hoskins nodded. "That's about what we allowed, and we've come up here to say that we're almighty sorry for these poor cusses that have been dumped out o' their jobs. We ain't got no kick comin' with you, n'r with the company, Mister Norcross, but it looks like it is up to us to do somethin', and we didn't want to do it without hittin' square out from the shoulder."

"I'm listening," said the chief.

"The local unions have called a meetin' f'r tonight. There ain't nobody knows yet what's goin' to be done, but whatever it is, we want you to know that it ain't done ag'inst you n'r the railroad company."

The boss had handled wage-earners too long not to be able to suspect what was in the wind.

"You men don't want to let your sympathies carry you too far," he cautioned. "When you take up another fellow's quarrel you want to be qretty sure that you're not going to hit your friends in the scrap."

"Hoskins grinned understandingly, and I guess the boss was a little puzzled by the nods and winks that went around among the silent members of the delegation; at least, I know I was.

"That's all right," Hoskins said. "Bein' the Big Boss, you've got to talk that way. They might reach out and grab you fr'm New York if you didn't. But what I'm aimin' to say is that there'll be a trainload o' two of strikebreakers a-careerin' along here in a day 'r so, and we ain't figurin' on lettin' 'em get past Portal City, if that far."

"That's up to you," said Mr. Norcross brusquely. "If you start anything in the way of a riot—"

"Excuse me. There ain't goin' to be no riotin', and no company property mashed up, Mr. Van Britt, he—"

It was right here that an odd thing happened. Con Corrigan, a big two-fisted freight engineer standing directly behind Hoskins, reached an arm around the speaker's neck and choked him so suddenly that Hoskins sentence ended in a gasping chuckle. When the garroting arm was withdrawn the conductor looked around sort of foolishly and said: "I'm thinking that's about all we wanted to say, ain't it, boys?" and the deputation filed out as solemnly as it had come in.

I guess Mr. Norcross wasn't left wholly in the dark when the tramping footfalls of the committee died away in the corridor. That unintentional mention of Mr. Van Britt's name looked as if it might open up some more possibilities, though what they were I couldn't imagine, and I don't believe the general manager could, either.

After that, things rocked along pretty easy until after dinner. Instead of going right back to the office from the club, Mr. Norcross drifted into the smoking room and filled a pipe. In the course of a few minutes, Major Kendrick dropped in and pulled up a chair. I don't know what they talked about, but after a little while, when the boss got up to go, I heard him say something that gave the key to the most of what had gone on before, I guess.

"Have you seen or heard anything of Collingwood since yesterday?"

The good old major shook his head. "I haven't seen, but I have heard," he said, sort of soberly. "They're tellin' me that he's oveh in his rooms at the Bullard, drinkin' himself to death. If he wasn't altogetheh past redemption, suh, he would have had the decency to get out of town befo' he turned loose all holts that way; he would, for a fact, Graham."

At that, Mr. Norcross explained in just a few words why Collingwood hadn't gone—why he couldn't go. Whereupon the old Kentuckian looked graver than ever.

"That thah spells trouble, Graham. Hatch is simply invitin' the unde'takeh. Howie isn't what you'd call a dangerous man, but he is totally irresponsible, even when he's sobeh."

"We ought to get him away from here," was the boss' decision. "He is an added menace while he stays."

I didn't hear what the major said to that, because little Rags, Mr. Perkins' office boy, had just come in with a note which he was asking me to give to Mr. Norcross. I did it; and after the note had been glanced at, the chief said, kind of bitterly, to the major:

"You can never fall so far that you can't fall a little farther; have you ever remarked that, major?" And then he went on to explain: "I have a note here from Perkins, our Desert Division superintendent. He says that the 'locals' of the various railroad labor unions have just notified him of the unanimous passage of a strike vote—the strike to go into effect at midnight."

"A strike?—on the railroad? Why, Graham, son, you don't mean it."

"The men seem to mean it—which is much more to the purpose. They are striking in sympathy with the C. S. & W. employes. I fancy that settles our little experiment in good railroading definitely, major. We'll go out of business as a common carrier at midnight, and it's the final straw that will break the camel's back. Dunton doesn't want a receivership, but he'll have to take one now."

"Oh, my deah fellow!" protested the major. "Let's hope it isn't going to be so bad as that!"

"It will. The bottom will drop out of the stock and break the market when this strike news gets on the wire, and that will end it. I wish to God there were some way in which I could save Mr. Chadwick: he has trusted me, major, and I—I've failed him!"

To Be Continued.

The Egyptians believe that crocodiles bring luck, and one of the first lessons taught to their children is that they shall gaze intently upon every crocodile that they are fortunate enough to come across.

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FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

WHEN Miss 9600 wears her apron about the house we are willing to wager that she won't have any time to keep her hands in her pockets. But you can hardly blame her for promenading after choosing a style so clever. Notice those bias pockets with their double binding, also the way the back fastens to the sides of the apron. We know somebody who made an apron like that one time without reckoning the size and when she had skillfully slipped her head through the becoming square at the neck she found alas that the back and the sides would not come together at all—at all!

So have a care when ordering, to get the right size and try it on before making the final snip snip with your shears and you will be as gracefully arrayed for the business of keeping house as Miss 9600 herself.

One step nearer a dress is the apron which Miss 9875 wears. She uses the old favorite trimming, rickrack, and ties a big bow in the back just to show you that she approves of looking her best early in the morning.

Miss 9633 has passed up the household duties, still she remains at home to direct the activities. Possibly it is her day to sew or study. At any rate she looks like a story book housekeeper with theories—and at least one of them she has worked out to our entire satisfaction and that is the art of dressing.

Does little 9379 play basketball so that she may wear the attractive clothes that go with the game or does she really play for the love of it? We will never know but we don't know as we care for she looks good to us with her cunning plaid skirt and her starchy middy with the sailor's tie. Of course just before the game really begins she will slip off the skirt and step forth in kilted bloomers, and will take a few lively steps around the room, getting all ready to "make the basket."

If you think Tommy is saying "Gee, I'm tired," you are mistaken for he never was further from sleep in his life. Look at his eyes if you think he is about to drop asleep. It happens that mother was trying on his new pajamas and he is so crazy about them that he is going through the motions to show her that her boy knows a thing or two about what's what for evening wear.

"My word," says prim Miss 9463, "before you'd catch me parading around in my B. V. D.'s like 9766."

"Well what of it," answers mischievous 9766. "Everybody wears them and they have to know how to make them, don't they?"

"This 'crushing blow' will 'hold' "Miss 9463" thinks the babe to herself, but secretly she is wishing that she had a sacque apron exactly like her critic's.

No. 9600—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2¼ yards 32-inch material, with 8¾ yards binding.

No. 1105—Ladies' Blouse—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅜ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9633—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 8288—Child's Pajamas—Cut in sizes 2 to 10 years. Size 4 requires 1¾ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9875—Ladies' House Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with 3¼ yards edging.

No. 9379—Girls' Middy Dress—Cut in sizes 4 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 1¾ yards 36-inch material for skirt and 1½ yards 36-inch material for blouse.

No. 9766—Child's Union Suit—Cut in sizes 2 to 12 years. Size 8 requires 1¾ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9463—Girls' Sacque Apron—Cut in sizes 1, 2 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 32 or 36-inch material with ¼ yard 36-inch contrasting.

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THURSDAY, DEC. 1, 1921.

By the time the self-made man gets the job finished he isn't fit for much of anything except reminiscences.

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One reason why walking is almost a lost art is because so many people get all the exercise they need on the pedals of their player pianos.

They say Jess Willard has struck oil. We doubt it. Our theory is that the oil struck Jess.

Every time it costs $10,000,000 to enforce prohibition the amount should be credited to the better care of women and children.

Without a few prejudices we couldn't be very enthusiastic for the things we favor.

There'll always be some doubt about what is in the hash but the public is getting a line on movie life behind the screen.

It is possible that a woman juror may know something intuitively that the evidence doesn't reveal.

Direct from farmer to consumer—the grain that keeps countless millions of rats alive.

Wickedness is not on the increase and the world is not getting worse. The facilities for being found out are better.

Uncle Sam can afford to scrap a few warships if at the same time Europe can be put in the way of paying her debts.

Eliminate politics from our form of government and it would be perfect.

In life the Hall of Fame would have been too narrow to suit John Burroughs.

Persons who don't want to see any measure of disarmament succeed under the present administration are trying to pick flaws in the proposals made at Washington.

America has enough corn to feed Europe, but the Europeans don't like corn bread. Perhaps they would like to have us send them pumpkin pie.

People who insist that the country is going to hell a-whoopin' are unconsciously helping to soap the incline.

Democrats think they may get control of the Washington government in 1924. If they accomplish their aim by 1944 they'll be doing well. And 20 years is a long time to whistle.

When a fellow is broke he feels meek enough to inherit the earth, but can't borrow on his prospects.

At this time of year preparedness is filling the coalbin, covering the tulip beds, and putting the porch swing in the attic.

Chestnuts are sold by the measure, but it isn't right. They should be sold by the pound, live weight.

Love's young dream is a fine thing when it grows up.

"Demand" is the trade name for the public's inclination to blow its well-known self.

Always there is more or less talk about the majority of the people being for this or that. It is never easy to guess what a majority of the people are for. Sometimes an election will disclose what most of those who vote are for, but in many elections enough voters stay away from the polls to swing the pendulum of public opinion.

Many are now paying a tribute to Secretary Hughes' whiskers, but it is probable J. Hamilton Lewis thinks they ought to be pink.

Advice is often good because the person giving it has no selfish motives.

Henry Ford, with a laudable ambition to become the world's greatest junk dealer, has a good start.

Many a person who spends the first half of his life finding out who were his ancestors spends the rest of his life trying to forget them.

Newspapers and individuals that have in mind the subtle promotion of war between Great Britain and the United States are not receiving much encouragement from current events.

If you feel grouchy keep your mouth shut and nobody will know it.

Prejudice is as blind as a bat.

The majority, long may it wave; the minority, long may it rave.

Something, probably a microbe no bigger than a gnat's heel, occasionally gets into the soul of man. There is no other way to explain the tendency of some human natures to sour.

We have searched in vain for a better paragraph than this: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you do ye even so to them."

"Twouldn't be so bad, putting things off until tomorrow, if tomorrow would ever come.

Naturally farmers hesitate to feed their cheap corn into cheap hogs and have the retailer reap the harvest.

A Newer Hazard of Farming

Heedless old-time farmers sometimes pushed their hands too far into their cornshellers and the cornshellers promptly collected toll. These farmers occasionally stepped into haymows just where pitchforks lay in wait. They placed undeserved faith in the dynamic end of mules. They thought of politics while plowing when they should have been thinking of stumps and hidden roots. Bulls represented hazards for the careless and even calves, gentle as they seemed, could resolve a husky agriculturist into a temporary invalid.

Yet of all these sources of accident and pain must be considered mild by comparison with a hazard which scientific agriculture has been introducing in recent years. This is the system of farming with explosives.

Many an old stump has diabolically resisted the axe and the shovel until the traditional patience of farmers oozed completely away. But giant powder makes short work of the things, and there are boastful records of stump-clearing with the aid of explosives. They are used, too, for shaking up the subsoil, for getting rid of the larger glacial boulders, for making the runoff of brooks and creeks easier during Spring floods, for many other purposes that once cost an outlay in time and drudgery.

More than twelve millions of pounds of picric acid were left in the hands of the government from the war and this material is being distributed free to farm people through the agricultural department. The department speaks of it as a "comparatively safe high explosive."

Thus the farmer proceeds from a citizen struggling muscularly with nature to one who is expected to combine weather lore, knowledge of the vagaries of domestic animals and an insight into market movements with the specialized arts of the quarryman.

The combination will be arranged, of course, at a price damaging to carelessness. What barbed wire can do to a farmer lacking caution must be nothing beside what dynamite can do.

Outlawed All Around

The case of Alexander M. Howat, leader of Kansas coal miners, is an interesting illustration of that complexity of life today that tends at times to trip the feet of every one of us.

Howat is one of the more feverish of the hotheads of the labor cause. His special aversion is the Kansas industrial court, empowered with extraordinary authority to keep peace between capital and its employes that the public, the innocent party of the third part, shall not be injured. One solemn command of the court is that there must be no strikes in essential industries, either strikes or lockouts. Howat's superiors among the United Mine Workers of America also hate the industrial court whole-heartedly.

Howat called a strike in defiance of court order. He has been sent to jail for it. Instead of getting the support and sympathy of the generals of his union he received a round scolding and a peremptory command to call the strike off. For though he flung a challenge in the face of the industrial court as the union would have him, he endangered labor contracts to the embarrassment and distress of the union. Howat declined to obey. He has been thrown out of the union. Unless the local miners elect to stand by him, which seems doubtful, he will shortly be all alone—outlawed alike by mine proprietors, the special protector of the public and the men who but late had been his comrades.

The day has been in this generation when a person's opinions, principles and convictions classified sharply and distinctly, placing him in one camp or another. He could depend upon a niche for himself, company, perhaps a following that never questioned a word of his. Today, opinions shade off and lap over. They take something from maybe half a dozen camps. It is a difficult situation, and develops such men as Howat who is neither of labor, for which he thought himself working, nor of capital, whose ramparts he imagined himself assaulting.

Newest New Party Movement

Among the most futile promotion schemes now in progress in the United States is the flotation of a third political party, intended—according to advertisement—to "contain and consolidate the liberal elements of the country."

There is a very sound reason why conservatism rules in America today. It happens, possibly merely by chance, to command the highest political intelligence and the broadest understanding of finance and of economics in general. It is acknowledged everywhere that the nation is more dependent in these times upon shrewd, cautious intelligence and financial acumen than it has been at any other time in a generation. These only can save us from the government ineptitude that is the result and fitting climax of a hundred years of unbusinesslike government. These alone can put the government upon a plane of thrift and lift the burden of taxation. Instinct more than deliberate reasoning has caused the people to turn to the conservatives for help.

True liberalism is not dead. It is not altogether stilled. Its ferment works even in the minds of conservatives. The persons who lay shouting claims to the guardianship of the ark of the covenant of liberalism are something between liberals and radicals. They have gone off on wide tangents where the true liberals, having respect for common sense, decline to follow them. They attach themselves to the coat tails of the discredited LaFollette. They fool Borah into the notion that political clowning is statesmanship. One finds them supporting the birth controllers as enthusiastically as they do the distressed farmers of the northwest who thought that a golden age could be introduced by the simple expedient of forming a political party.

Political movements go through a cycle exactly as does, say, the movement of prices. In time the conservatives will have served their purpose and then will have outworn their welcome. In time, a reaction to liberalism will be not only expedient, but necessary. But before that day comes its spokesman must be something more or something else than mere selfish seekers for popularity, its policies must not be the devices of the lunatic fringe of humanity.

Voting by Habit

Virginia, urged to lead in breaking up the part of the Solid South which has remained unswervingly solid, has emphatically declined the honor.

Henry W. Anderson, native Virginian, war veteran and successful man of affairs, made a Republican campaign with unusual tactics. He directed attention to the fact that nearly all southerners considered the rigid adherence to one party to be an evil. He asked the white voters to form their judgments on the candidates in complete forgetfulness of the Civil war. He appealed to the negro voters to quit voting according to a habit and to decide between Republican and Democrat entirely on merit.

The difficulty of such a campaign becomes evident very early. Anderson was charged with "traducing the fair name of his state." He was accused of drawing on national Republican funds for his expenses. Prejudices, emotionalism, the tricks and strategems of politics that are as old as politics itself, were brought into the struggle and cool, intelligent argument was eclipsed. Neither side was wholly guiltless.

Breaking the still unbroken part of the Solid South can probably not be done by deliberately setting out to do it. An issue must be born to serve the purpose. An issue must arise that means more to voters than political tradition. There will remain, it may be for years, the curious and sometimes amusing instance of a sovereign people who deplore the continuous, automatic allegiance to one party, admit the evils of it, pray for relief from it, and yet, when election day comes around, register a stout, seemingly undisturbed, faith in the party of their fathers and grandfathers.

Incarnating a Proverb

The room in "Peterson's," opposite Ford's theater in Washington, where Abraham Lincoln died, had been occupied by two young men. One of them was Thomas Proctor, whose likeness appears in the sketches of the last hours of Lincoln, as one of the group about the bed when the president died. Proctor later became noted as a lawyer and as a naturalist.

Lately New York students of Lincoln have been deeply stirred, for it has been found out that one of the inmates of the city almshouse, on Blackwell's island, is this same Thomas Proctor. When this was learned, a fund was immediately raised by a few to provide the aged man with a different shelter. Proctor, however, has calmly declined to change his home, though he appreciates the tenders of a little money.

"I was very lonesome when I came, and it took me a long time to get acquainted," said Proctor. "Now I might make a mistake in leaving. I have some good friends here. There are some fine old fellows. They are very good to me."

So the old man plans to cling to the lawns and the waterfront views of Brooklyn and Manhattan, not dreaming of new worlds to conquer or new homes to inhabit. The city that so roars with toil and so teems with ambition, the night lights from many millions of windows which will not let the night be dark, is merely a spectacle for this impoverished old man. He looks upon all of it not with envy or yearning or regret, but with Olympian calm, because "there are some fine old fellows here."

"Contentment is better than wealth." One can learn the dull old proverb in a moment, but there are few who learn the fact. The old man who has known fame, who has partaken of great historic moments, who has learned something of nature and something of lore—and is contented—such a man, in a poorhouse or a palace, is a marvelous example of this truth.

One reason the foreign diplomats will not be able to put anything over on Mr. Hughes is that Mr. Hughes does not go around with his mind in the clouds. Washington is not Versailles.

Granting that Necessity is the mother of invention, there is no getting away from the conviction that she has a number of trifling children.

LAUDS OLD-FASHIONED OX TEAM

VERY earnestly the Nomad in the Boston Transcript wishes to signify his agreement with a philosopher who, writing in the Turner Falls Reporter, lays bare the discovery that the decline of American agriculture and the general inefficiency of labor and production in the country districts, is due to the disuse of oxen. The Turner Falls idea, which has a great deal to support it, seems to be that not only did the ox team, once universal on the hillsides and in the valleys of New England, New York and Pennsylvania, mean thorough and economical cultivation of the soil, but also a supply of cheaply produced food for the people of towns and cities. According to this man, the ox team is now disused not because it has ceased to be economical and efficient, but because there is no one left who is capable of training the oxen and affording them the intelligent and sympathetic companionship without which they are useless. Says Turner Falls: "There is no Yankee boy born on the farm to fall in love with Buck and Bright, to train them in the way they should go and be assured of a reciprocation of affection by the patient kine; and the hired man of today, irritable and irritating, would make a sorry companion for a pair of animals whose virtues of patience and faithfulness are the admiration of every man with a worthwhile soul all the world around."

Tractor Replaces Oxen.

Amen! The prevailing type of agricultural help is certainly unfit to train the ox from his calfhood, and the ox is impossible unless he is properly trained. So he has gone out. The tractor has come in, and the tractor absolutely involves a capitalistic organization of agriculture. And that, as the Turner Falls writer notes, is not the whole of the matter. As a result of the disuse of cattle for traction and general working purposes, male calves are now slaughtered in their comparative infancy, before they have made the beef that the community needs. Not only do they supply much less food when slaughtered in this way, but their flesh has not the nourishing value that the matured steer's possesses. It is a loss all along the line.

And there is also this economic and social loss—that the training and management of oxen trained the human race also in resource, ingenuity, command and other desirable qualities. Brother Ox, in the old days, contributed a good deal more to the welfare of the community and to the safety and efficiency of society than was represented by the number of pounds that he pulled at the plough or at the cart.

Anyone who was brought up on a farm, in those old days, knows that the farm boy was always training calves. He had a "calf yoke"—a smaller and lighter affair than the regular ox-yoke—and as soon as the steer was a year old he was yoked up with another steer who mated him—that is to say, resembled him in size, strength, color and marking—as closely as possible. If the steers did not match well they were never regarded as eligible for a team, and the farmers used to shift their stock around until they had well-matched teams. The yearling calf always resented the yoke. He pranced, shook, pulled, kicked, and misbehaved generally. It was the boy's stunt to "break" him. This did not involve cruelty. It was early instilled into the boy's mind that it was of no use to get angry with the steers. The more you lost your temper the longer it took to get the calves broken, and the less valuable was the team produced. The great enduring virtue of an ox is patience, and it took patience and perseverance to bring out this quality in him, even if it inheres in his nature.

Training Calves.

The yoked calves were at first allowed much latitude in the way of cavorting about and kicking. But gradually they became accustomed to the yoke, and the yoked pair grazed quite contentedly together. It is always a wonderful thing to see a yoke of oxen turned out in the yoke to graze. They move as one creature. Each seems to want to go just exactly where the other wants to go. They crop the grass in consonance, they chew the cud together and they lie down together without pulling against each other. The young calves, yoked, learn to do this very well. But at the same time they are being driven together, at first only dragging a trace-chain from their yoke. The boy walks by the side of the nigh steer, who is chosen for his superior intelligence and tractability. The boy caresses the oxen with his goad-stick or whip rather than whacks them. It must be remembered that these young steers have been the boy's pets from their birth. He taught them to drink out of the trough. They know him. He loves them, and if he keeps his temper and exercises firm but kindly command, they love him too, all their lives.

Ox Team Gone.

Thus a partnership grows up between the driver and the oxen. The driver may be said to learn as much from them as they do from him. His own virtues of patience, of industry, of faithfulness to his task, are strengthened by familiarity with and respect for theirs. When they reach maturity, the things that those steers will do would be unbelievable by any city man who did not know how they were trained. The Nomad has seen a magnificent stone wall, built to stand a hundred years, laid entirely, and laid high and beautiful, by one old man with an ox-team. The oxen not only drew every stone from the fields, but at the wall laid it in its place with the aid of a "jack" and a bar operated by the man. At his command, one ox would move forward and the other backward in such a way as to move a stone to its exact place. A well-trained ox team will drive a furrow as straight as you could draw the line with a rule. They will start, stop, back, push, pull at command. They move in consonance or individually as required. Their strength is amazing. Moving slowly and steadily, they will plough so deep that the subsoil is worked up and the fertility of the ground thereby increased. When all is over, they give their flesh to feed the master's family, or to increase his wealth; and so patient and docile are they that one would say that they had satisfaction in the sacrifice of their lives for him.

But the ox team is gone. Buck and Bright are no more—or at any rate their few survivors here and there are treated as mere curiosities. With them the life and soul of New England agriculture went out.

A NICE LITTLE LOAD FOR THE JUNK MAN.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I think that when I get old enough to wear rubbers without being forced to do so by my wife I'll apply for one of those monkey glands."

Life's Discomforts

Listening to a friend's spoiled child run true to form.

Refraining from hurting the friend's feelings and the child.

Fifty per cent of the amateur weather forecasting will be correct as half of the prophets predict a cold Winter and half a warm one.

Lots of time is lost in argument because usually neither one of the participants will allow his mind to be changed. If he did that would end the argument.

TOWN GOSSIP

Sunday school attendance at the Methodist church is gradually increasing. Deacon Wright expects it to continue growing for another month.

Most people are thankful a week after Thanksgiving day that the last turkey bone has been gnawed and thrown away.

Another year is almost gone and another income to be taxed is almost earned.

JIMMY'S ESSAYS

Our Family

Our famly is cumposed of papa, mamma, dog, kat and me. Papa erns the munny to keep the famly, mamma spends it and I dont doo nuthing. Whenn I grow upp big I am going to hav munny and a famly of my own tho papa sez wun cant hav both.

Papa sez mebbe I wont want a famly thenn as it keeps a man down. Mamma sez he is nevver with his family ennyway like he yused to be. Papa sez his famly wasnt so big wunce as it is now. He sed he didnt mind having me in it but he didnt see the reeson why ther shood be a kat and dog. He sed insted of a family keeping him home the reeson he went out at nite was becawz of his famly, espeshally the kat.—Jimmy.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES

To Any Doctor,
Anywhere.
Dear Sir:

I am writing to you for advice although I hate to do so, not because you might help me but because you'll probably make my pocketbook sick instead of me. There is always a lot of free advice circulating in the air but none of it comes from a doctor. His advice is worth more than the cackle of a laying hen in Winter.

Most of those who ask a doctor nowadays what is the matter with them are informed that all they need is an operation or exercise. They not only have to give up their money but also a dozen or more organs of their body. I can't understand why so many useless organs are given to a man. It seems that all a pair of tonsils or an appendix is good for today is to take away. I would rather have an operation than take exercise as the latter isn't near as interesting to talk about.

This time, doctor, you're going to get fooled as you won't be able to prescribe an operation to cure me and furnish you with money for new tires. Getting down to brass tacks, or any old kind of tacks, I am troubled with the inclination to become rather portly. My shape used to be similar to that of a fish-pole, then it rounded out but lately it has begun to bulge. In other words, doctor, my wife declares that I am getting fat and she wants me to reduce. Therefore I appeal to you.

I used to worry about being under weight. Now I fret because I am filling out. At least I think I am but will explain the symptoms so you can ascertain whether my wife is right. If she is tell her, and if not tell her she is anyway. I thought at first that my body was becoming temporarily inflated but soon I discovered the inflation was permament. My belt became a useless bit of leather as my trousers stuck to the waist line like ivy clinging to a church.

Another sign of fat was that when I tried to look down at my feet to see if my shoes could get through another day without being shined I had to stretch my neck forward quite far in order to see the said feet. This worried me a little but when I had to begin using a buttonhook to fasten my collar I grew frantic.

'Tis said everybody loves a fat man but I would rather be comfortable than loved. I prefer sitting on a street car seat without slopping over into the aisle. Neither do I want to buy cloth for an overcoat by wholesale and collars by the yard. I want to wear a vest without thinking it is a straightjacket and would like to be able to continue walking and not waddling.

Of course, doc, I'm not fat yet. So far I am just thick but the sad part is I am getting thicker every day. I want to reduce but not by starving or exercising. Isn't there something that will shrink flesh? Underwear shrinks when you don't want it to. If there is something please send it to me with the bill, but of course you won't forget the latter. If you can't do anything I'll buy a larger suit of clothes and try to forget.

Another patient,
Uncle Henry.

PAY NO MONEY TO STRANGERS

Friends of Blade Warned Not to Give Subscriptions to Men Unknown to Them.

Swindlers are at work throughout the country soliciting subscriptions for popular newspapers and periodicals. Blade friends are warned against paying money to strangers.

Fraudulent agents frequently carry bogus receipts, order blanks, etc., which they have had printed in imitation of the genuine. Special caution should be exercised when agents offer cut rates or a bonus. If you have reason to suspect that an agent is fraudulent, arrange a subsequent interview with him, of which you should have an officer of the law present, or employ some other method to effect an arrest if the circumstances warrant it.

Never give a subscription to a stranger.—THE TOLEDO BLADE.

NOW HE CAN STRIKE

Marshal Foch Made Member of Bricklayers', Masons', Plasterers' International Union.

Marshal Foch has been made Dr. Foch 14 times since his arrival in this country. Now he has been made an honorary member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters and an honorary journeyman stonecutter with the union card of Bricklayers, Masons and Plasterers' International union.

Having become in succession a lawyer and a man of letters, the marshal was surprised when the leather-bound certificate of journeyman stonecuttership was bestowed upon him. His induction into this ancient craft was an essential to the laying of the cornerstone of the building which is to be constructed in 155th street, near Riverside Drive, by the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

William J. Skinner, president of Stone Mason and Setters' union No. 84, said that this honorary membership had been previously conferred on Theodore Roosevelt, William McKinley and a few others.

FRENCH ARTIST TO PAINT PICTURE OF ARMS MEETING

M. Louis Gillot, a distinguished historical painter, has been commissioned by the French government to make a picture of the arms conference to be hung in one of the national galleries of France. He came to Washington as a member of Premier Briand's party and has been present at all the plenary sessions of the conference making studies and sketches of the statesmen participating. He also has had private sittings with various persons, including some American delegates.

M. Gillot also will paint a picture of the ceremony of the interment of the Unknown soldier at Arlington, which has been ordered by the French ministry of fine arts.

ABE MARTIN

It's goin' t' be purty hard t' make th' owner of a second-hand car believe th' earth is flat.

"After dollin' all up t' answer th' door bell yisterday, it wuz only a prohibition inspector," said Mrs. Em Moots t'day.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Happy Ending

AMONG back numbers I am wending, I like the old things, though they're stale; and I admire the happy ending when I wade through a stirring tale; I know my course needs much defending, since critics at old methods rail. "It isn't Art," they tell me, sadly, "the way all stories used to cease; the villain always turned out badly, the hero wed the vicar's niece, and packed his trunks with gems and gladly went honeymooning off to Greece." Art is a thing of pomp and glory, and I'm its booster and its friend; I claim that Art is hunky-dory, my throbbing eulogies ascend; and yet I do not like a story that does not have a cheerful end. The methods of the old time masters were good enough to be my guides; they soaked their heroes in disasters until disasters strained their hides; but in the end the smiling pastors united them in blooming brides. The heroes suffered for a season, till Chapter Twenty-four or five; the dupes of guile and crime and treason, they wondered why they were alive; but in the end they had no fleas on, and they began to bloom and thrive. The villains for a time were winners, all things appeared to come their way; they fed their works with costly dinners, and drank cold bottles from Cathay; but retribution smashed these sinners, to Tyburn tree they rode away. The highbrows doubtless I'm offending when I let thoughts like these prevail; and Art, perhaps, in ire is lending her help to have me put in jail; but I admire the happy ending when I peruse a stirring tale!

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Life's Greatest

These are the things I would rather build
Than fame or a fortune great—
A little home that is laughter-filled
And smiles where the children wait.

These are the things I would rather own
Than scepter or jeweled crown—
The faith and trust of the friends I've known
And the love of my own home town.

For nothing on earth is greater than
(When the bridge of years is spanned)
The fair esteem of your fellow man
And the love of your native land.

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Arabs Are Contrary

The average Arab does the opposite of what the average man of this land does. To some travelers, indeed, Arabia seems a topsy-turvy land of curious contrasts.

For instance, our men take their hats off when they enter a house. The Arab takes off his shoes and leaves his head covered.

The Arab mounts his horse from the right side. We mount our horses from the left.

We milk our cows on the right side. The Arab woman milks her cows on the left.

The Arab keeps his head well covered even in Summer, while his feet are naked even in Winter.

We measure most of our liquids and weigh most of our solids. The Arabs weigh their liquids and measure their solids.

We read and write from left to right. The Arabs write and read from right to left.

The Arab rarely, if ever, uses a household utensil made of metal. If he uses a knife, fork or spoon, the Arab makes sure it is wood.

While we have tables and chairs and couches to lift us from the floor, the Arab squats upon the floor, sleeps on the floor, and even in the streets crouches on his heels in the dust.

While we train our boys to rise when a woman enters a room, and still have hopes that our men will rise to give women seats in our cars, the Arab's way is far different. He never thinks of rising when a woman enters. He will not even eat with a woman. His wife must serve him first and wait until he has had all he wishes before she may eat what she has cooked.

And when an Arab goes on a journey he rides on a donkey, while his wife—veiled and heavily clad even on the hottest day—walks. She must not even walk beside him. She must plod along behind her lord and master.

HUGE NATURAL GAS POCKETS UNCOVERED IN LOUISIANA

A natural gas field with "tremendous production potentialities" has been uncovered in Northern Louisiana, says a report by engineers of the United States bureau of mines, conducted for the state.

A productive area of 212 square miles, or roundly 135,000 acres, located in Union, Ouachita and Morehouse parishes, near the city of Monroe, is outlined in the report.

The total amount of gas in the reservoir is roundly 4,750,000,000,000 cubic feet, or 32 cubic miles.

VARIETIES

Vienna has some women lord-mayors.

An eagle can exist without food for 20 days.

Russian children are needy wards of the state.

The camel is the only quadruped that can not swim.

The invention of balls is attributed to the Egyptians.

Cuba's pineapple crop is 900,000 crates, valued at $4,500,000.

The word reverend occurs only once in the Old Testament.

In Cuba tobacco is planted, grown and gathered in 90 days.

Palestine has an area about equal to that of the state of Vermont.

More than 1,000,000 persons in New York city can not speak English.

The first shipbuilding plant in Jugo-Slavia is planned for that grade.

A new law in Norway gives women the right of ordination to the ministry.

In all large cities in China are hotels patronized exclusively by beggars.

New Zealand was the first country to perfect the government tourist bureau.

The carrion crow will devour dogs greedily, but will not touch the flesh of a cat.

Australia is said to have about 100 species of snakes, three-fourths of them venomous.

In the East, as a general rule Turks wear yellow slippers, Armenians red and Jews blue.

Oysters can only live in water that contains at least 37 parts of salt to every 1,000 parts of water.

In Burma no lady would think of starting for a promenade without taking with her a stock of cigars.

The windows of the famous Southwark cathedral in London have not been washed in 20 years.

Gatun lake, a part of the Panama canal system, is the largest man-made body of fresh water in the world.

Isaac Newton, when at school, was a notorious dunce, and nearly always found himself at the bottom of the class.

The recent census shows that Nevada has the fewest women in proportion to total population of any of the states.

A Frenchman who has invented a special method of natural breathing, recently ate cherries and laughed under water.

The third finger on the left hand on which the engagement and wedding rings are worn, is anatomically the weakest of the 10.

In some parts of Mexico the wild hogs, savage beasts in their natural state, are domesticated and trained to serve as watchdogs.

A plant found in Brazil yields a cellulose suitable for the manufacture of paper and fiber from which imitation cotton can be made.

The tramway system of Buenos Aires is the largest of any city in the world, there being about 350 miles of the line in operation.

It was a Roman custom to hang beads of red coral on the cradles of infants and round their necks "to preserve and fasten their teeth."

Only two mines, both in Colorado, produced tungsten in the United States last year and the total production was the smallest for any year since 1902.

Tables, chairs and other articles of furniture are now made from compressed paper so colored and polished as to give it the appearance of the finest woods.

For having been a faithful servant in the same family for a period of 55 years, Mme. Euphemie Bienseant has received a silver medal from the French government.

Experimenters in Esthonia have succeeded in obtaining more gas from shale than from a similar quantity of coal and have fired locomotives successfully with shale.

Brazil has a mine from which gold and silver have been taken almost continuously since 1725, arsenic being obtained from the residuous sand in recent years.

A variety of sunflower has been developed that grows only three feet tall and produces white blossoms that yield more seeds than any other kind of the same plant.

An explorer who took part in an Antarctic expedition says the most remarkable effect of the cold which he noticed was the almost complete loss of sense of touch in the fingers.

A new electric truck for warehouses and factories picks up objects weighing several hundred pounds and can be made to change their position when unloading them.

In the royal observatory at Greenwich is a refrigerating chamber for the purpose of testing chronometers and watches at low temperatures at any period of the year.

Treasure valued at several millions of dollars, looted from the Catholic church in Peru by buccaneers half a century ago, has been reported found in one of the Tahitian islands.

High-grade fountain pens are tested by an instrument called a micrometer. If one piece of the mechanism is out even a six-hundredth part of an inch the micrometer rejects it as faulty.

It has been discovered that a certain South African fruit contains an acrid, milky juice, which has the curious property of making tough meat tender when brought into contact with it.

The United States navy has 104 submarines listed as in commission, although only 68 of these are in active service. The remaining are in reserve with skeleton crews on board and laid up for repairs.

The vice-regal lodge in Dublin is the private home of the lord-lieutenant of Ireland while he holds office. The official residence is Dublin castle, where all receptions, balls and other functions of state are held.

The biggest meteor that is known to have hit the earth fell at Coon mountain, Arizona. It made a hole which even now is 580 feet deep and three-quarters of a mile across. The meteor itself is buried far below.

In New Guinea both men and women are subjected from infancy to a distention of the lobes of the ear until in maturity the orifice is so large that a ring can be inserted as big as a child's small hoop. It is their notion of beauty.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

DANCING AS AN ART

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

HAPPY child rarely stands still. Happy children jump and run and wave their arms and toss their heads, expressing naturally the feeling of joy. It is spontaneous and perhaps the sweetest and purest form of dancing.

Dancing should not be condemned. It cannot be suppressed. It goes back as far as history and is a definite part of tribes and races as characteristic as their art and literature.

Ra, the moon-god, inspired the dance for the Egyptians, perhaps we could have the original of the funny old head full of feeling and beauty. But it is useless if he were the first to introduce dancing to the world for natives must have shown instinctively their ecstasies and yearnings by moving their strong and supple bodies to the tune of nature's sounds and water.

Just again were the dances of the South Sea Islanders and the Africans, hideous, grotesque and savage as we might think to see them are perfectly in keeping with the primitive nature of those wild uncivilized tribes.

Even the religious dances, so grand and solemn. Worshiping was done by processions of dancers, moving in hymns to measured steps as a form of devotion.

The beating of drums and shields previous to battle made the music that accompanied the noisy but stirring war dance of the Spartans. Dancing even found its way into the primitive form of expression during this period, for in reality it is about the best form of exercise that could have found.

And in every age and country there has been this sort of expression. The good old folk dances with the quaint costumes are quite as enchanting and delightful as fairy stories. Who does not feel a thrill when the Spanish senorita and her partner whirl and step with graceful motion, at the same time portraying joyous coquetry or fiery fury?

Who does not love to see the dainty minuet? Or the entrancing walse, rhythmic and musical? The ugliness and grossness of life is wafted away and nothing remains but the brilliant fluttering and twinkling of subtle and elusive motion. Balance and symmetry of the dance add grace and poise to the body, to say nothing of its effect on the mind and spirit. Pavlowa, the world's most famous dancer, has given her verdict of dancing: "Whenever a nation has highly developed dances the people are beautiful. They are not only beautiful in body and ease of movement, but beautiful in a spiritual way."

Dancing is the expression of the character and morality of the nation so it is high time that America as well as several European countries wake up to the reason why the shimmy and toddle have become popular. It is deplorable—a disgrace to any nation to show such a spirit of recklessness. It is not the fault of the dance. It is the fault of the people and before the dance is improved there must be higher standards of living. Jazz also shows the undercurrent. When young people will dance to a syncopated Star Spangled Banner it is time that they received different training than they are getting in their homes and schools. Surely the natural gaiety of the child has gone astray and it is up to us to find a way to restore dances of grace and beauty.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

...le the Home fire's cheerful glow
...y mirth and joy thy comrades be
...even churlish Winter show
...smiling face to thee.

AUTO KNITTERS USELESS.

...have been a lifetime reader of ...Blade and am a staunch friend ... its supporters. I have learned ... good things from its pages, but ...ve never contributed anything in ...m, but now I see where Mrs. ... Broyles asks to hear from ...one who has an auto knitter. I ...ived a letter from a lady who ... she has had one since May and ...worked faithfully on it and has ...er been able to make anything ...l on it. She also told me that ...ther lady had one for 16 months ...could not use it and she knew ...thers who owned auto knitters ...they could not use them. So you ...understand why I am writing ... would be only too glad to ...w that you could do all that ...claim you can do with them.

...y of the readers of The ...ld me where I can get the ...y of each company or brigade ...the volunteers of the re...? I am a widow of one of ... boys who saw service. I saw ...ook years ago but don't know ...e to get one.—From a Buckeye.

FUN IN THE OLD DAYS.

...Folks, as I have been a silent ...er for so long I couldn't resist ...itation to ask a seat among ... M. G. R., if room. I like ...-go-round myself, don't you? ...ed to have one at school. I ... some of the older boys must ...thought that it was up to them ...rnish entertainment for the ...ecidless of work. At any ... we find a real home-made ...-go-round. I might try to tell ...w it was constructed and then ...e by saying that it proved to ...e bit dangerous.

...ok set a post in the ground ...and solid, then they put large ...s across the top of post and ...through center into top of ... that poles could revolve. ... fastened heavy boards ...ends of poles to hold them in ...der to furnish seats for the ... Now for the fun! Some of ...ittle folks get on and take a ...while the rest push a little and ...his machine started. That's all ...don't go too fast because ...member a teacher getting thrown off once and against a fence, too.

I enjoy The Blade from cover to cover. Bud of Oklahoma and Rhyme Stringer, your letters are good. Come oftener. Where is Jigger from up the creek?—Buckeye Butter Nut.

BLIND MUSICIAN WRITES.

As I have written several letters to the Household page, I thought I would call again. I have received many requests for another letter. I will be remembered by many of the Blade readers as the blind musician whose letter first appeared on the Household page of Dec. 11, 1919. I can never forget the kindness of the people and of the great Christmas shower they gave me that year. I received about 130 cards and letters from 21 different states and the best part of it was that I made many friends of people whom I shall probably never meet face to face in this world. But I hope to meet them all in glory when I know I shall be able to see them which I cannot do here.

I was born Nov. 17, 1872, and lost my sight January 1874, though I still had the sight of one eye up to the age of 24 when I was left in total darkness. Just think of a night lasting 25 years. I was the tenth child of a family of 12. Now the Bible gives 10 as the test number—it certainly has been a test number for me. God alone knows how sad and lonely I am at times. I sometimes think if I only had some work to do in which I could occupy the time and earn my own living I could be happy.

There are a great many things which I could do to earn my own living but there are too many people who can see, who are preferable. There is nothing I would like to do better than be a soloist with some traveling evangelist but my general health would hardly permit my doing so. I can learn to play most any instrument. I can learn o play most any instrument. I would like ever so much to have a saxaphone so that I might play in some church, but never expect to own one.

I want to hear from my friends both new and old. May God bless and help you all is my prayer.—Dempsey H. Lint, R. 1, Box 45, Scottdale, Pa.

DOWNHEARTED?—NO!

Well, Aunt Martha, a very great storm came up from the southwest and I was snowed under. I received over a hundred letters, but the storm has ceased. I sent my picture to the various writers, and I have not received one single letter since. That's some compliment to me. I never realized before that my face had such wonderful powers, if I had realized it I would have stopped the sand storms of the southwest. I received letters from 16 different states. I received invitations to parties and dinners galore. But I guess that they are died of fright.

However we are traveling onward, disappointments are to be expected, our lives cannot all be sunshine. We expect yet to behold the glory of the Blue Ridge Mts. of Virginia. And we hope to see the Golden Gate of San Francisco, the pineries of Michigan and the cotton fields of the South. We promise many good things for the Blade readers when we travel again. The proverb that "the rolling stone gathers no moss" is true in more ways than one. However our pen has been mighty before, and we will wield it again. Ruth of U. S. A. must have passed into a greater world for we never hear from her any more.

Arline is sure faithful to her "cousins." Brown Eyes of Indiana is some Hoosier girl, but then we have lived there, and so we understand them. The lonesome hill girls of W. Va. and Pa. will soon be snowed under. We will soon take our pack and start on our endless journey, and we desire earnestly to thank all the "cousins" who has been so kind as to remember us in a time of need, when the cheery words were balm to our souls. God bless you all for you will ever be held in kind remembrance by

Lonely Traveler.

Miss Edith Finlay is America's only thumb expert—that is, the only one recognized in scientific circles that do not view with scholarly approval the domestic variety,

SUFFERED ALL WOMAN COULD

Mrs. Meyer Finally Found Relief and Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Orange, Cal.—"I always feel very grateful to you, as some twenty years ago three doctors said I had to have a serious operation. I had a tumor, and ulcers which would gather and break. I had displacement so badly that I could hardly sit down at times, and it seemed as if I suffered everything that a woman could suffer. Then some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it until I was cured and saved me the operation. I have told women of your wonderful medicine times without number, and I am willing that you should use these facts and my name if you like. I also used Sanative Wash and Sanative Wash Compound during the Change, and I can do all my own work but the heavy part, and can walk miles every day as I help my husband in the store."—Mrs. J. H. MEYER, 412 South Orange St., Orange, California.

A great many women who suffered as she has have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. Annie Avery, Milan, Mich., R. 3, has a copy of Nasby's Letters that is but slightly worn, and which she will dispose of if the reader who wished to get a copy has not yet received one.

Who can tell Mrs. M. J. Pettibone the date when the Jackson fair reopened?

One of our old subscribers asks what has become of The Lonely Girl? Maybe she is no longer lonely and has changed her nom de plume as many do after they join our "happy circle." This kind-hearted subscriber also asks for a card, and letter shower for one of her young friends, Ethel Muthig, Monroe Ave., Newsburg, N. Y., for Christmas. She herself is an invalid and gets more helpless each year, so her mail has been her source of information from the outside world for the last 20 years. Some day don't you think it would be fine to send her a shower since she has often asked for others?

Another subscriber would like the names of some modern social reformers. She would appreciate the trouble if someone would write a sentence or two about each one telling what they have done and are doing.

Mixing With Martha

Scotch Short Bread.

Rub one and a half cups of butter into four cups of sifted flour until it is like coarse sugar. Add two and a third cups of powdered sugar and one tablespoon of ground cinnamon. Mix to a smooth dough with three well-beaten eggs. Roll out on a well-floured board and cut in rounds. Bake in quick oven.

Corn Meal Pancakes.

Two cups yellow corn meal, one cup flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one egg and one tablespoon melted butter. Mix with sufficient milk or water (probably one cup) to form batter of proper consistency. Bake on hot griddle.

Mince Meat

Boil, cool and chop fine four pounds of lean beef. Add twice the quantity of peeled and chopped sour appies, one pound of chopped suet, three pounds seeded raisins, two pounds of cleaned currants, half a pound of chopped citron, one pound of brown sugar, one quart of molasses, two quarts of sweet cider, one quart of boiled cider, one tablespoon each of salt, pepper, mace, allspice and cloves, four tablespoons of cinnamon and two grated nutmegs. Heat thoroughly. Pack in stone jars and keep in a cool place.

Scotch Apple Pie.

For a delicious apple pie line a deep pie plate with a rich pastry and fill with four large cooking apples sliced thin and seasoned with half a cup of sugar, quarter of a teaspoon of nutmeg, the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Beat the yolks of two eggs with a pinch of salt, two tablespoons of finely rolled dry macaroon crumbs and one cup of rich milk. Pour this over the apples and bake in a moderate oven until nearly done, then cover with a meringue made of the two egg whites stiffly beaten with four tablespoons of powdered sugar. Cook to a nice brown in a very slow oven.

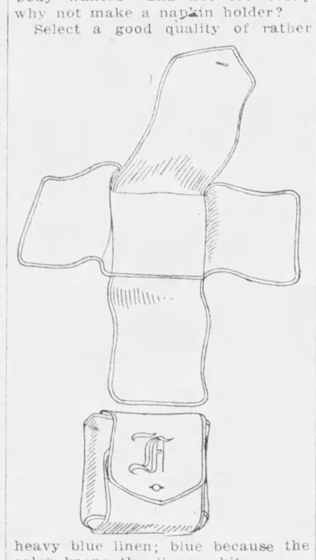
Art in the Home

Napkin Holders

The time is here again to think of making Christmas presents. If you are fortunate enough to be able to make all your gifts, be glad, for there is nothing so acceptable as one's own work.

This week suppose we plan the linens because linens require stitches so small that they will take time and patience. Luncheon sets or a half dozen napkins or a centerpiece of course make beautiful gifts but they are expensive, so if you wish your remembrance to be "just what somebody wanted" and not too costly why not make a napkin holder?

Select a good quality of rather



heavy blue linen; blue because the color keeps the linen white.

Cut two strips 25x7 inches. Round the corners. Line with thin white linen. Bind with white bias tape. Cross pieces and stitch along the seven inch square to form the base of holder. Join ends to make holder the shape of a box, by whipping edges together about 3½ inches, leaving the four flaps free to fold over the napkins.

The two top flaps may be fastened with a snapper or with a crocheted button and buttonhole. Starch holder stiff enough for it to stand alone.

To make the holder decorative as well as useful, a monogram or an initial may be embroidered on the top flap, or a cross-stitched bouquet in colors will bring a little cry of delight when your Christmas gift is opened.

Returns to America

MADAME ANNA PAVLOWA, the famous Russian dancer, has just returned from new triumphs in London and Paris. When she was a little girl she lived in a cheap tenement house, for her father had died when she was very young. The glorious chance came to her to attend the theater and when she saw the dancing she screamed with delight until her mother had to stifle her excited cries. This was the beginning of the ambition which has made her the most wonderful dancer in the world today.

BOYS AND GIRLS

If any little word of ours can make
one life the brighter;
If any little song of ours can make
one heart the lighter;
God help us speak that little word,
and take one bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale and
set the echoes ringing.

GETS HELP FROM LETTERS.

Just a few lines from the South. Will promise not to remain long. I have been intending to visit you for quite a while. I have been a reader of The Blade for several years and I assure you I enjoy each and every one of the letters and I think the paper improves all the time. I am sure that a great many are helped by the thoughts given them by the writers each week.

Some of you may want to know what I look like and wehre I come from. Guess I had better not say what I look like. I am from the Blue Ridge mountains of old Virginia. It is not very cold here yet. We usually have Winter here but it is very warm in Summer but not enough to roast one. We raise wheat, oats, rye, corn, potatoes and beans. This is a fine fruit country.

I promised not to remain long so I had better go. Will appreicate hearing from the cousins.—"Shirley," Woolwine, Va., R. 1, Box 26.

DISAGREES WITH J. V.

Well, seeing that Mr. W. B. has one eye knocked out, I feel more hopeful about getting past again. I was just wondering if everyone agrees with J. V. I for one do not. I believe in the so-called theory of democracy which J. V. denounces. It doubtless is true in some countries but not in this. In America everyone is born free and equal. We cannot forget Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address.

Perhaps being foreign born one's ideas may correspond with the environment around his birthplace, but I'm sure anyone born and reared in our good old U. S. A. has no such ideas in their head.

I surely have been enjoying all the letters from the cousins both the new writers and the old. My name would be familiar perhaps to you if I should leave it but I'm not going to for fear my letter may raise an argument and I don't want the slams to get personal.

All ready cousins—begin. I'm ready for the slams or otherwise.—A Blade Cousin.

IS NOT FORGOTTEN.

I simply cannot resist the temptation to write again since Farmer Lassie has asked about me. Like Bud, I feel sort of good to know that I am not forgotten by all of you. Farmer Lassie, we do not live very far apart. My home is near the county seat of Crawford Co., Pa. I am one of those who has deserted the farm to work in the shops although my work in the railroad shops is as necessary as farming.

Some again, Susie-sit-in-the-sun, your letter was fine. What has become of Pa. Blue Bird and Uncle Josh?

It is a little late for fishing so brothers let us get our guns shined up and take a stroll over the hill to the woodland where mother nature is busy turning the green leaves to bright yellow and where the air is so pure and refreshing and the earth seems to be smiling all the while. Cousins, we will tell you all about it when we get back. Let's go. With best wishes from—Abe Lincoln's Admirer.

ARMISTICE PROGRAM.

The wind is blowing outside while I am writing this letter so I thought it would be a good time to send a short message and I thought Aunt Martha and you cousins would like to know what our school did on Armistice day. Well, here goes.

The first thing we did was to decorate the schoolhouse a bit. Then at 10 o'clock we began our program with a little talk by our teacher. Then we all sang America. Next was a recitation Our Dead Over Seas by me; a song, Pack Up Your Troubles; a reading, How the War Came to America, also by me; next the song, Over There; then a recitation, The American Flag, by three of the girls, and Our Record in the World War by the teacher. Two stories of service were read by two of the girls before we sang The Battle Hymn of the Republic. We had several other readings and two more songs, Ho for Carolina and The Old North State and another talk by the teacher before we were dismissed. We had a good time.

Some of the cousins say "If this doesn't reach the waste basket, I will come again," but I think we ought to say, "If W. B. gets this, I will come again and if he doesn't get it, I will come again anyhow." How do you think that would do for a saying?—Paul R. Ballew.

WHEN IT SNOWS.

Hum hum, I finally did get here at last—I came all the way from West Virginia. I started on the train but the train went so slow that I got off and walked. I went on the wrong road so I had to ask what road would take me to Toledo. Of all the hills I had to climb—I was so tired and just look at the mud on my shoes. You will have to excuse me for bringing mud into your house. Will you all come back to the mountains with me? I will show you a good time and just wait until it snows! We will get our sled and go up the hill and down we'll go but watch you don't fall and get buried in the snow. When we get tired sleigh riding we will go and skate on the ice. Now who is going back with me?—Beautiful Pink Rose of West Virginia.

"SWEET TRADE"

Did some one say they had seen me before? Well you are mistaken for this is my first time to write to the dear old Blade, though I have been a reader of The Blade for over ten years and can say I like it better than any other paper going.

As this is my first chat with the cousins will tell you something about myself. I am six feet short, weigh 140 pounds. I have blond hair and brown eyes (some combination eh?) Cause I am a blond, dont think I am a girl for I am not. I am a candy maker by trade(don't you think I have a sweet trade?) No doubt you would when you saw me with some hot candy on my hands. I was 17 last April 12, have I a twin?—Brown Eyes of Indiana.

HOOSIER HOODLUM CHALLENGES.

Excuse me for coming again so soon but it being a rainy day a fellow kind a gets lonely lying around the house listening to the patter on the roof.

I want to sit next to Sunflower with Blackberry Finn opposite me for I will challenge him on any-question he wants to debate upon.

Before we start, I want to ask Bachelor Billy, Farmer Gal, Lavant Owen, Fred Sleath, Rousseau of Va., Dixie Moonbeam and Hoosier Violet if they are sick or dead or if they have broken an arm because they owe us some more interesting letters.

You may call this a short letter.—Hoosier Hoodlum.

P. S. What's the matter Johnny Funnyman and King Philip of Spain that you don't write about yourselves?—H. H.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Short and Sweet

Now if your letters never do get in the paper and if Short and Sweet is really short and we don't have poems enough to fill the column you will know what has happened, for your Aunt Martha has a map of the United States with every city, town, village and postoffice on it, or at least that is what it claims to have, and she is so fascinated that work is entirely secondary. Now when a letter comes from Texas or Oregon or Tennessee or any other state in this nation of ours, out comes the map and the hunt begins. Everyone of you should have a good map—it makes the letters twice as interesting and it gives you a better comprehension of the extensive correspondence all the cousins are enjoying in this big family of ours.

Speaking of maps, which state is to be the next one honored in our nature's gifts series? We surely did enjoy Hoosier Hoodlum's letter telling us about stone from the quarry to the house, and James M. Smith's letter about the manufacture of paper. Even though it was about olden times Josiah Kaylor's letter describing the spinning of flax was very interesting. This week we have another one about salt and even your old Aunt Martha is curious as she can be to know what the next one will be.

Eight little letters from eight little people who live in Tennessee have arrived at the same time. Each one makes a wish and the wishes are so much alike that maybe you can guess what they are—either that their letter gets in print or that it will escape Mr. Waste Basket.

So here is what William Easley says, "I like to live on a farm. I have two brothers and two sisters. We have 14 hogs and about 100 hens. I go to school every day."

Ruh Gardner writes, "My papa is dead but I have a stepfather who is good to me. I am in the third grade."

Catherine Kestner tells us that she has three sisters and no brothers and she goes to school every day.

Another little maiden, Gracie Carathers, from the third grade, has a stepmother who is very good to her. Next she tells us about their four horses, five cows and four calves and last but not least come the five sisters and one half brother.

Here is one who has not missed a day at school and whose father has 90 chickens, four horses, six cows, eight hogs. Maxie Carroll loves the farm and has five sisters and five brothers.

Myrtle Lu Hargis has one sister but no brothers like the other cousins. She adds one more item to the list of four horses and three cows and that is a Ford car.

Baily McCully whose mother is dead has two brothers and one sister who keeps house for them all. He is proud of being a farmer boy and goes to school every day.

"This is a grand old state (Tenn.) and we are having good weather. Chestnuts are falling and we are picking them. I have two dogs," comes from Mattie Reckley.

No we are sure that all the rest of you cousins who have made way for these adorable kiddies, won't envy them the space—for what do you think they did? They held the terrible threat over our heads that if their letters were not in print, they might never come again and because they were so little, we just had to be terrified and admit them all at the same time.

Here is a secret for you, cousins. King Phillip has written us a letter with such a wonderful plan in it that you surely will be thrilled with the idea. Do you want to wait for his letter or would you like a hint? It is a suggestion to have a real Blade club in every town and hamlet, which will meet on wintry evenings. Isn't that a glorious plan?

Snatches From W. B.

I am very lonesome in this little town of Canton. I go to school and I am in the ninth grade. Please write to me.—Hazel Crawford, Canton, N. C., Box 456.

Have I a twin? I will be 14 years old New Year's day.—Allie A. Light.

I am very well pleased with The Toledo Blade and I enjoy reading it, especially the poems.—Aunt Ella.

I live out among rocks and hills. I love all kinds of out door sports and am a regular tomboy. I'm also a little school marm. I want to get letters from all the boys and girls and will answer all I receive.—Bertha Blackwell, Gibbs, Arkansas, Box 44.

I know there are as many boys and girls in Virginia as in any other state. Come on, boys and girls, don't let the other states get ahead of us. —Brown Eyes of Va.

Mother wants us to make pumpkin pies and churn. Guess you'll all want to get here for dinner. Grouchy Old Maid, Johnny Funnyman and Prairie Rose, we would like to hear from you.—Snow Deer and Little Arrow.

I enjoy reading letters from boys and girls from other states. Best wishes to that lonely bunch of soldiers of Panama.—Elma Medkiff.

I am glad that more New Yorkers are waking up and writing, as our state leads in some things, why can't we lead in letter writing? Let's try!—Brown-eyed Lassie of New York.

I enjoy the letters from the school teachers because you see I am one of them. I would like so much to hear from some of the cousins.—Bashful Betty (Bessie Miller, Pine Grove, W. V., R. 1.)

I grow beneath a lonesome beach and beside me glows Laughing Water. She tells me that a moonbeam peeps through the branches at me, probably it is Dixie Moonbeam, but you see I am asleep like all good roses and so I cannot tell.—Wild Rose.

To Soften Boots

To soften boots, wash them over with warm water and then rub castor oil thoroughly into them. This makes the boots soft and elastic. Any ordinary sort of oil will answer the purpose, but castor oil is best.

POETS' CORNER

Pass Under the Rod

I saw the young bride in her beauty and pride,
Bedecked in her snowy array,
And the bright flush of joy mantled high on her cheek
And the future looked blooming and gay.
And with woman's devotion she laid her fond heart
At the shrine of idolatrous love,
And she anchored her hopes to this perishing earth
By the chain which her tenderness wove.
But I saw when those heartstrings were bleeding and torn,
And the chain had been severed in two,
She had changed her white robes for the sables of grief
And her bloom for the paleness of woe.
But the Healer was there pouring balm on her heart
And wiping the tears from her eyes,
He strengthened the chain he had broken in twain
And fastened it firm to the skies.
There had whispered a voice, 'twas the voice of her God—
"I love thee, I love thee, pass under the rod."

I saw the young mother in tenderness bend
O'er the couch of her slumbering boy,
And she kissed the soft lips as they murmured her name,
While the dreamer lay smiling in joy.
O! sweet as the rosebud encircled with dew
When its fragrance is flung on the air,
So fresh and so bright to that mother he seemed
As he lay in his innocence there.
But I saw, when she gazed on the same lovely form
Pale as marble, and silent and cold,
But paler and colder her beautiful boy
And the tale of her sorrow was told!
But the Healer was there who had stricken her heart
And taken her treasure away,
To allure her to heaven he has placed it on high,
And the mourner will sweetly obey.
There had whispered a voice, 'twas the voice of her God—
"I love thee, I love thee, pass under the rod."

I saw a father and mother who leaned
On the arms of a dear, gifted son
And the star in the future grew bright to their gaze
As they saw the proud place he had won.
And the fast-coming evening of life promised fair
And its pathway grew smooth to their feet,
And the starlight of love glimmered bright at the end
And the whispers of fancy were sweet,
And I saw them again bending low o'er the grave
Where their hearts' dearest hope had been laid,
And the star had gone down in the darkness of night
And the joy from their bosom had fled,
But the Healer was there, and His arms were around.
And he led them with tenderest care,
And he showed them a star in the bright upper world,
'Twas their star shining brilliantly there,
They had each heard a voice—'twas the voice of their God—
"I love thee, I love thee—pass under the rod."

Down on the Farm

When the busy day is over
And the crowds are going home,
Far away beyond the city
All my thoughts begin to roam;
Back to where the flowers are blooming
And where all is peace and rest,
Back upon the dear old homestead,
With the ones I love the best.

CHORUS.

Just a field of newmown hay,
Just a cottage by the way
Just a mother dear to shield me from all harm;
Just a sweetheart waiting, too,
With a love that's fond and true,
Just a dear old-fashioned country home down on the farm.

I can hear the church-bells ringing,
And the birds sing sweet and clear,
By the river I am wand'ring
Hand in hand with Julia, dear,
O'er the hills and through the valleys
That have never lost their charm,
Back amid the scenes of childhood,
Home, sweet home, down on the farm.

Foul-Leaf Clover

By Veni M'Donald Porges in Christian at Work.

I know a place where the sunshine's like gold,
And the pear trees have burst out like snow,
And down underneath is the loveliest nook
Where the green four-leaf-clovers grow.

One leaf is for faith, and one is for hope,
And one is for love, you know—
But God puts another one in—just for luck,
If you search you will find where they grow.

But you must have faith, and you must have hope,
You must love, and be patient, and so—
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

Prune the Hedge

This is a good time to prune the hedge, although several trimmings are needed during the Summer to keep privet symmetrical and well shaped. A lilac hedge can be cut back if desired quite as sharply as privet, making an excellent living fence. Of course, though, you will get no flowers if you treat lilacs in this way. One advantage of the Japanese barberry for a hedge is that it looks well with almost no trimming, and this statement applies to Spiraea Van Houttei.

It Snows

"It snows!" cries the schoolboy; "Hurrah!" and his shout
Is ringing through parlor and hall;
While swift as the wing of a swallow he's out,
And his playmates have answered his call.
It makes the heart leap but to witness his joy;
Proud wealth has no treasures, I trow,
Like the rapture that throbs in the pulse of the boy,
As he gathers his treasures of snow.
Then lay not the trappings of gold on thine heirs
While health and the riches of nature are theirs.

"It snows!" sighs the invalid; "ah!" and his breath
Comes heavy, as clogged with a weight;
While from the pale aspect of nature in death
He turns to the blaze in his grate.
And nearer and nearer his soft-cushioned chair
Is wheeled toward the life-giving flame;
He dreads a chill puff of the snow-burdened air,
Lest it wither his delicate frame.
Oh, small is the pleasure existence can give,
When the fear we shall die only proves that we live!

"It snows!" cries the traveler; "ho!" and his word
Has quickened his steed's lagging pace;
The wind rushes by but its howl is unheard,
Unfelt the sharp drift in his face.
For bright through the tempest his own home appeared,
Aye, though leagues intervene, he can see;
There's the clear, glowing hearth, and the table prepared,
And his wife with their babes on her knee.
Blest thought! how it lightens the grief-laden hour,
That those we love dearest are safe from its power.

"It snows!" cries the belle; "dear, how lucky," and turns
From her mirror to watch the flakes fall;
Like the first rose of Summer her dimpled cheek burns,
While musing on sleigh-ride and ball.
There are visions of conquest, of splendor and mirth,
Floating over each drear Winter's day;
But the tintings of hope, on the storm-beaten earth,
Will melt like the snowflakes away.
Turn, turn thee to heaven, fair maiden, for bliss;
That world has a fountain ne'er opened in this.

"It snows!" cries the widow; "O God!" and her sighs
Have stifled the voice of her prayer;
Its burden ye'll read in her tear-swollen eyes,
On her cheek, sunk with fasting and care.
'Tis night, and her fatherless ask her for bread,
But "He gives the young ravens their food;
And she trusts till her dark hearth adds horror to dread,
And she lays on her last chip of wood.
Poor sufferer! that sorrow that God only knows—
'Tis a pitiful lot to be poor when it snows!

Margery Daw

I'm in love, but I've never told her,
Never told the maiden I love;
I lie in the long green grass and behold her,
As she swings all day in the boughs above.
I'm a student, with toil o'erladen,
And a student should books prefer,
But she's such a darling, dainty maiden,
My thoughts go swinging away with her.

See saw!
Margery Daw!
Up in the apple-tree Margery swings;
And I, lying under,
Watch her and wonder
What is the ditty that Margery sings.

And she goes swinging; and I go slaving,
Turning the leaves of a musty book;
But surely that was her white hand waving,
And surely that was my darling's look.
A perfect fortress of books I sit in
Ethics, economy, politics, law,
But all the pages I vow were written
By that little philosopher, Margery Daw.

See saw!
Margery Daw!
Up in the apple-tree Margery swings;
And I, lying under,
Watch her and wonder
What is the ditty that Margery sings.

The light is fading, the day grown older,
And now the westering sun is gone,
And Margery, I no more behold her;
In the deep cool grass I lie alone.
For Margery she was a sunbeam only,
And whenever I'm lonely
Back comes Margery back again.

See saw!
Margery Daw!
Up in the apple-tree Margery swings;
For "Life's a dream,
And love's a shadow!"
And that is the ditty that Margery sings.

Hailstorms

Astonishing facts respecting hailstorms are on record. In 1719 there fell at Kremo, hail stones weighing six pounds. In 1828 there was a fall of ice in Straffordshire, England, some of the pieces of which were three inches long by one inch broad.

Hailstorms are most frequent in June and July and least frequent in April and October. Hail clouds float much lower in the sky than other clouds; their edges are marked by frequent heavy folds and their lower edges are streaked with white, the other portions being massive and black.

GET RID OF YOUR FAT

Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs WITHOUT DIETING OR EXERCISING often at the rate of over a pound a day and WITHOUT PAYMENT until reduction has taken place.

I am a licensed practising physician and personally select the treatment for each individual case, thus enabling me to choose remedies that will produce not only a loss of weight harmlssly, but which will also relieve you of all the troublesome symptoms of overstoutness such as shortness of breath, palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, gout, asthma, kidney trouble and various other afflictions which often accompany overstoutness.

My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

You are not required to change in the slightest from your regular mode of living. There is no dieting or exercising. It is simple, easy and pleasant to take.

If you are overstout do not postpone but sit down right now and send for my FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and my plan whereby I am to be PAID ONLY AFTER REDUCTION HAS TAKEN PLACE if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician State of New York
286 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Desk H-524

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

SECOND-HAND KINGS—
Old World Scraps

Yes, we are glad we live in the U. S. A. We have no used, worn-out, second-hand kings or kaisers. The old world has some of this junk on its hands. These one-time rulers are today a sorry sight. Hardly the most humble human being in or out of jail would trade places with this castoff bunch of so-called royalty.

In America, government is not a family affair. It is not passed from sire to son, whether that son is sane or insane. In America the folks keep hold of the lines and can do the driving of the band wagon. In America a king or kaiser would last only as long as a snowball would in a bake oven.

Only that government will endure that rests upon the consent of the governed. The rule and reign of the republican form of government is wearing and winning its way in the world. The monarchies and despots of the old world are tumbling and crumbling. As they grow weak we grow strong. That's the main reason why every citizen, every man and woman in America should be 100 per cent citizen every day in the year and know what's doing in public affairs and where goes the tax dollar. Do it now. Vote for Uncle Sam at least once every day in the year.

LESSON IN POLITICS—
Old Parties Get Hit

The recent elections teach some lessons. They show that folks are not entirely satisfied with the boss and machine rule of old political parties. They actually show a spirit of independence from eagle and rooster in many places.

The growth of Socialist vote does not necessarily mean more Socialists in this country. It does mean lack of faith in old political parties. Socialist vote in many instances is simply the voters' last resort and chance to protest against rotten political machines in his home town.

In many cities, the independent voters would not stand for the old political and boss-ridden nominations, but launched an independent ticket, free from the domination of both parties. In many places this independent ticket was elected, or received liberal support.

The better way for voters to do is to go to the polls on the primary election day and take a hand in the nominations of both parties. The political boss knows that primary election day is the biggest day in the whole year when it comes to putting things over on the people.

The dear folks sit around and let the professional boss pick out the candidates. These bosses commence in time to suggest names and get folks talking about certain fellows for this and that office and in this way they get the public mind to unconsciously thinking that it must accept some of those who are being talked about. In this way the boss wins. Ofttimes he does not care who is nominated at the polls if he can select all the candidates.

The folks themselves ought to pick out a few candidates for the primary election and not wait to get busy after the boss has fixed up a ticket for both parties.

BIRDS, CATS, MICE—
Less Birds, More Pests

From Iowa comes a letter to Rural Welfare editor saying that our Blade story on the corn worm, corn borer and quarantine had caused him to say a word about birds.

This reader says that as our bird population grows less, the more mice, more bugs, more worms and more insect pests we have. He blames the cat for a big share in causing us to have less birds. He says that too many folks will argue that we must have cats to catch mice. He thinks this is a mistake. He says that one good trap will catch more mice than any cat will catch. He says that thousands of young birds just out of the nest are caught and killed by cats.

This letter writer has made years of study of this question and has closely observed birds. He finds many kinds of birds, common, 30 and 40 years ago, have now disappeared and those we still have are yearly growing less in number.

How many of us have given this matter the thought it deserves? We take away the natural timber. We let our orchards go to ruin. The world is not like nature made it. The birds no longer feel at home and look upon this as a strange land and they seek and fly to other climes.

Think it over. Give the birds a square deal and take care of our own interests at the same time. Do it now.

HIGHWAY ROBBERS—
Which Kind Do We Want

A question is asked of Rural Welfare editor as follows: "When you speak of highway robbers, do you mean the bandit who takes our money with a gun on the public highway, or do you mean the grafter who takes our money with a political pull out of the public road funds and then laughs at us?"

What's the difference which method is used? Both are much the same. We lose. The grafter does not go to the trouble to escape. He keeps on living with us. He laughs at us and reminds us that he is a part of the smart set and can live on Easy street while we pay the frieght and fiddler.

Hats off to the smart set. They put over their graft game while we sit still and let 'em do it. If they can live by using their heads and political pull, why should we kick, until we have sense enough to throw them overboard?

Highway robbers at midnight, on the public road, do not get one-tenth as much of our money as do the robbers who tear up old roadbeds and build $40,000 to $90,000-a-mile roads. It's about time the dear people were awakening to the fact that they have a right to be on their own side.

The road hogs get their stool pigeons into public offfice and then give them orders and use them and abuse the public. Next year every taxpayer should insist on a pledge from every candidate for the state legislature that, if elected, he or she will vote for a law to limit the amount of money that can be spent for roads per mile. Keep this in mind. In many communities the taxpayers are forced to go into the courts to protect their interests. The duly elected public officials are ofttimes found helping the highway robbers to rob.

CORN BY THE TON—
Used for Firewood

Can farmers grow corn at half a cent a pound or $10 a ton? Reports come that freight rates are so high that western farmers cannot ship corn out or ship coal in. This is indeed a sad plight. This will force using corn as fuel this winter.

These conditions exist and railroads cry because they have no business and no income. Instead of reducing freight rates and getting business and helping the whole country, the railroads deem it wise to keep rates up and then go to congress and ask for a bonus or pension of 500 million dollars to keep them going.

Before the folks of this country vote for any more congressmen or senators, they ought to be made to say whether they will sit like wax figures in Washington and let this kind of foolishness go on.

How long can this nation exist, burning corn for fuel, while billions of tons of coal are locked up in our hills and earth? Suppose the whole country was put upon the same basis as the western farmer now finds himself. There should be a nation-wide demand for lower freight rates.

REVERSE THE LEVERS—
Go Back Forty Years

"Sometimes I think we should do away with all our paved roads and go back to the mud and mire roads, double and treble the high rents to live in town, do away with electricity and go back to oil and tallow dip, tear down our great school buildings and go back to the one-room school house in the lonely country district, cast off our gas wagons and go back to buggy and mud-boat and reverse the levers on a few more modern things so as to let the world have a breathing spell and have the whole family all around the fireside in the family circle a few nights out of the week, once more, just to see how it goes."

Nobody will agree with this doctrine and nobody will try to put it into pratcice or give it serious thought, yet this remark was made by a man who is a keen observer in the world and who wants the world to grow better each day of his life.

There is some room for reflection in his thoughts as he has spoken them. We have sacrificed the family circle in too many homes. This will apply to town and country. When evening comes, too often the family is scattered and not even mother knows the whereabouts of her flock.

We could not go back to the woods if we wanted to. The woods have gone the same way that our old-time customs have gone. The wind-storms are more frequent, the floods run higher because we have ditched and rush the waters to the rivers at double quick the same as we travel the public highway. We have builded bridges and embankments and crowded the banks of rivers and creeks closer together until the flood in its rage tosses man and his works into the scrap pile.

Let the old world swim on through space. We will ride her and get the best seat on the wagon we can find and stick there until our funeral. We will not go back to the tallow dip or mud-road.

WATER WAGON CHIEF—
Roy A. Haynes of Ohio

A lady from the hill country writes to Rural Welfare editor and asks us to address a sealed envelope to the national prohibition officer, Roy A. Haynes, who hails from Ohio. His address now is Washington, D. C.

Haynes seems inclined to enforce the law in the matter of prohibition. He has stirred up the bosses in politics. They want him to shut his eyes and his ears and to be blind and deaf while they go ahead and pull off their stunts and violate the law.

Because Haynes thinks the law should be enforced on rich and poor alike, the bosses want him fired, and they may succeed, unless good folks who believe in law enforcement take a hand and talk loud enough to be heard in Washington. Of course the bosses will not make public the true reason why they want him fired, but the public will not be fooled by any trick of this smart set who want to go on and get rich in the boot-leg game.

The big cities seem to think that prohibition was made for country folks and not for big town smart sets. Haynes wants the law to apply to both. He comes from a country town and at his mother's knee learned the meaning of the golden rule. The bosses will find him a hard nut to crack, and he may turn the tables and stop their unlawful traffic.

Marshal Foch cheered the heart of every lover of law enforcement, when he came to this country and said that he would remember that he was in a country that had adopted prohibition and that he would observe the spirit and the letter of our law and abstain from drinking any alcoholic beverage while in this country.

Hats off to Foch. He is big enough to be the commander of the armies of the world. He knows that law enforcement is safety first for any and every nation and he proposes to set a good example for Americans to follow. If no other good comes from Foch's visit to America, this one lesson alone is worth his trip across the sea to see us.

Every church should express approval of Marshal Foch's stand on this question and send him a letter telling him of their approval. His jolt to law breakers came as a bolt out of a clear sky. Foch lives in a country where the drinking of wine is a national custom among men, women and children. He grew up in this custom and has had his wine all his life, yet when he became our guest he was a good sport and said he would obey the laws of our country in every respect. We wonder if any wet advocate will say that Foch is a fool.

CHURCH LEADERS NEEDED—
Has Religion Lost Power?

"The great need of the church today is red blooded leadership, that is strong enough to make the world respect religion, law and order. The church needs men and women who can carry the message of God and go over the top in bringing folks into the fond of genuine Christianity."

Rural Welfare editor gives this remark to Blade readers to think about. Is the church lacking in leadership? Are ministers of the Gospel failing to drive home their message? Have we gone so far in our desire to satisfy our excessive desire for pleasure that no leadership, however good and strong, can bring us back to the place of having respect for the Bible and its teachings?

Ask your home preacher if the church is lacking in leadership. Ask him or them to give you the cause of the apparent decline of the Protestant church and the growth and hold of the Catholic church.

We do not know certainly that there is dry rot in the church, but for the past year we have heard more comment about lack of interest and attendance in the church than we ever heard before.

Did the automobile have a part in the new order of things? Has the dance craze been too strong a tide for the preacher to swim against? Did the war give birth to a downward tendency of the human race in ideals and morals?

This nation has always proclaimed its allegiance to God and the Christian faith. We have fared well, while pursuing this trail. Dare we depart from the beaten path? Shall we experiment in new and unknown realms of pleasure, vice and indifference?

Would a half hour discussion of this question at grange or farm institute be worth while? At such a meeting there would be present a lot of folks who do not go to church, and who would never be made to think about these problems at any other time.

What's the use of growing bigger crops and better dumb brutes if we let the human race decline, rot and decay? Can we afford to have pure bred bulls and scrub folks? Can we afford to have bigger pumpkins and midget Christians? Are we headed in the right direction?

Our Rural Welfare readers should invoice their own community. Have you as many folks going to church on Sunday morning as went 20 years ago? Have you churches with no members under 21 years old?

Of course most rural communities have less people than they had 20 years ago, but you can measure the proportion and still find that we are headed in the wrong direction. Think it over. We, as a rule, would rather avoid these questions, because many of us are delinquent ourselves.

THE RAILROAD STRIKE—
Dollars and Sense Won

The rail strike did not go over the top. It should not have done so. The country is not in condition to be tormented any more than it now is.

Corn is selling in places at near a quarter dollar for a bushel. It is time for city folks to know that a bushel of corn can give us all the headache or make us happy. It is the yard stick that measures our contentment and our purse and our purchase power.

Since the rail strike failed, since the good judgment of the rank and file labor men prevailed over the hot headed argument of some of the bluffing leaders, we would suggest that investigation be made into the ways of rent hogs and retail hogs that have refused to give the public a square deal.

Some of our labor men are being robbed by rent hogs and feel they must have big wages in order to keep their families as they should. We hear complaints, daily, about the excessive prices still charged at many retail stores for the ordinary necessities of life, especially clothing.

Public sentiment helped the railways to win the strike. Public sentiment ought now to demand that the excessive freight rates should be reduced at once. There is no room for any kind of a hog in this country today, except the pork hog and he is helping instead of robbing us.

Of course as long as folks insist fewer houses than are needed to shelter town folks rents are likely to be high. One cure for the rent hog is to put his property on the tax list at the same ratio he charges in rent. If this was done some of the rent hogs would have to pay six to ten times as much tax as they now do.

Public sentiment helped to make the strike a failure, why not public sentiment help to get a square deal for the labor man?

FARM BUREAU IN DIXIE—
Atlanta, November 20-23

The American Farm Bureau federation will hold its annual convention in Dixie Land this year, Atlanta, Georgia, is the place and Nov. 20 to 23, 1921, is the time.

Southern railroads will make reduced rates for this meeting. This is a chance for farmers and their wives to see the southland if they have the spare money at this time.

Georgia is a real southern state. Much of the glamour about the South and about Dixie Land clusters round the state of Georgia. From Atlanta to the Sea was made famous by General Sherman's march in the civil war.

November will be ideal time of year to visit Dixie. A great meeting is expected at Atlanta.

BLUE RIBBON GRAVY—
For Boys and Girls

Most folks like gravy. Mix blue ribbons with scrubbing and dishwashing. This is the creed and cornerstone of the girls' domestic science clubs.

Tie a blue ribbon to the boy who cleans hen house and coaxes a pig to become a hog. Gives boys a chance to test their mettle in calf club or stock judging contest.

Let lad and lassie shine. Give youth a chance to sail and soar. Let boyhood and girlhood roam the fields of fame and win some goal in ambition's realm.

Every boy and every girl have a right to have a good time while young. On with the club work. Pass the junior gravy 'round.

RURAL MAIL BOX—
Too Close to Road

Attorney General Price of Ohio and Postmaster General Hays of Washington, D. C., have agreed that a state highway department may remove rural free delivery mail boxes if such boxes are placed too close to the road on state roads.

The same ruling would no doubt apply to road fences that have been quietly but surely creeping toward the center of the road. Farmers have to be thrifty in these days of low crop prices and high tax rates.

FARMERS' CONGRESS—
Postponed for This Year

For 40 years there has been an annual meeting of the organization known as The Farmers' National Congress. This year there will be no congress. The rail rates are outrageously high. Farm pocketbooks have been shrinking.

Last year this congress met at Columbus, Ohio. This year it was to be held at Denver. Just recently that city advised that it would rather wait until next year. The executive committee decided that wisdom ways would best be followed by letting the next congress go over to 1922.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Last week, broken as it was by the Thanksgiving recess, scarcely permitted of full play in securities markets activities, although it was quite plain from their manifestations that Wall street was the channel for investment rather than speculative enterprise. The reason for this was patent enough. Stated succinctly, the investor believed with the banker that the day of sustained, high money rates and, by token, of equally high interest yields on attractive investment that the media has passed, or at least is passing, and not slowly.

The logical reaction from this conviction was a spirited demand for bonds, preferred stocks, bank stock, and so on. This demand was reflected in eager subscriptions to new issues. Last week a conspicuous illustration of the scramble was the $50,000,000 offering of New York Telephone 6 per cent bonds to run for 20 years. They were oversubscribed before the books were opened to the public. This week there was the offering of $22,800,000 of 15-year 6 per cent gold bonds of Marseilles, Bordeaux and Lyons, the remainder of a $45,000,000 issue, originally offered here in 1919.

The first straw which indicated definitely to the rank and file the way the wind was blowing came early last month, when the Morgans offered $5,000,000 5 per cent first mortgage Southern railway bonds at a price to yield less than 6 per cent.

The significance of the readiness with which bankers bought the railway securities offered by the railroad administration in anticipating funding legislation now side-tracked, and of the lower rate for treasury certificates of indebtedness, was quickly grasped by the street. Speculative initiative, therefore, has been left almost entirely in the hands of the professional element. It was at low ebb last week. The bears experienced considerable difficulty in depressing values and even greater difficulty in making anything like a permanent impression in any quarter. Trading, although broad, was in limited volume, the breadth suggesting that the traders in their uneasiness were groping for vantage points.

The market's tone was one of quiet strength, covering operations brought sharp advances at intervals, and the advances, in turn, invited profit taking, thus the position was one of shifting values except in the case of the more interesting investment issues. The fundamental strength of the standard list was emphasized Wednesday when an active cash selling movement was in progress.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.26¾; Dec., $1.26¾; May, $1.32¼. Corn, cash, 56c. Oats, cash, 41c. Barley, cash, 62c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 86c. Clover-seed, cash, $12.35; Dec., $12.45; Jan., $12.50; Feb., $12.55; March, $12.40. Alsike, cash, $10.75; Dec., $10.80; Feb., $10.95; March, $11.00. Timothy, cash, $3.00; Dec., $3.00; Jan., $3.02; Feb., $3.10; March, $3.12.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.12⅛; May, $1.15½. Corn, Dec., 49c; May, 54¾c. Oats, Dec., 33⅜c; May, 38½c. Barley, Dec., 57c. Rye, Dec., 85½c; May, 91¼c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 60c; storage, 40@43c; selects, 70c.

Bacon—Fat, 15½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 18c; 13 to 15 lbs., 16c. Lard, 11c. Hams, 20c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 18c; bologna, 13c; frankfurters, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@24c; geese, 19@21c; turkeys, 37@38c; heavy hens, 20@22c; light chickens, 16@17c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 20@22c. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 20@23c; geese, 20@25c; ducks, 28@32c; turkeys, 40@43c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 6½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 51½@52c; prints, 52½@53c; extra firsts, 50½@51c; firsts, 49½@50c; seconds, 41½@42c; packing stock, 28@29c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 61c; extra firsts, 60c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 57c; do., old cases, 56c; western firsts, new cases, 54c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 22@25c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn (Wisconsin), 25@27c; limburger, 25@26c. Poultry, live, heavy fowls, 24@25c; light, 16@18c; roosters, 13c; spring chickens, culls, 16@17c; choice, 24c; live spring ducks, 25@27c; turkeys, 38@40c; dressed poultry sells 5@10c a lb. above live stock prices; live geese, 23@25c. Rabbits, $1.00@1.75 a dozen. Potatoes, $3.00 a sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $2.90 a sack of 150 lbs.; early Ohios, $2.80 a two-bushel sack; Red River, $2.50@2.75 per 120-lb. sack. Sweet Potatoes, $3.60@3.70 a bbl.; Jerseys, $2.10 a hamper; Delawares, $1.70 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery extras, 45c; firsts, 36@44c; seconds, 33@35c; standards, 38½c. Eggs unchanged: receipts, 2,455 cases. Potatoes—Receipts, 86 cars; total U. S. shipments, 412; market steady; Wisconsin round whites, bulk, $1.65@1.75; sacked, $1.50@1.65; Minnesota round whites, sacked and bulk, $1.50@1.65; Michigan round whites, bulk, $1.60@1.75; Minnesota and North Dakota Red Rivers, sacked and bulk, $1.30@1.45; Montana Russets, sacked, $1.60; Idaho Russets, sacked, $2.00.

New York—Butter, steady; receipts, 15,612. Creamery; higher than extras, 45½@46c; creamery, extras (92 score), 44½@45c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 37½@43½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 28½@29c. Eggs steady; receipts, 11,330; fresh gathered extra firsts, 65@68c; firsts, 56@62c; New Jersey hennery white, extra fancy candled selections, 95c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to average fancy, 75@90c; nearby and nearby western hennery browns, extras, 73@75c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 56@72c; refrigerators, special marks, fancy, 41c; firsts, 38@40c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 2,537; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@22c; do., average run, 20@20½c; state, whole milk, fresh twins, specials, 21@22c; do., average run, 20@20½c. Live poultry steady; chickens, 19@27c; dressed poultry quiet, prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 1,500; steady; heavies, $7.00@7.25; yorkers, $7.60; pigs, $7.75. Cattle, $9.00. Lambs, $10.25. Calves, $11.00.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; higher; heavies, $7.40@7.50; heavy, light yorkers and pigs, $8.10@8.15. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 250; steady; top sheep, $4.75; top lambs, $10.50. Calves—Receipts, 25; steady; top, $11.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 125; steady. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady, $4.00@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,900; strong, 25c higher; heavy, $7.50@7.75; mixed, $7.75@8.00; yorkers, $8.00; light yorkers and pigs, $8.25@8.50; roughs, $6.25@6.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,800; steady; unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 400; compared to week ago, native steers 50c to 75c higher; quarantine, 15c to 25c lower; light yearling steers and heifers, 50c higher; beef cows, 25c higher; canners, 10c to 15c higher; bulls steady; vealers, $1.50@2.00 higher; stockers and feeders, steady to strong. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; closing weak; most of best hogs sold 5c to 10c higher; top, $7.25, paid on light lights; practical top, $7.15; bulk lights and medium weights, $7.05@7.15; bulk lights, $7.15@7.25; no heavies here; packer sows, 10c to 15c lower, $5.75@5.90; quality fairly good; clearance good. Sheep—Receipts, none; market compared to week ago: best lambs, $1.50@1.60 higher; culls, 50@75c up; ewes, 25c lower.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago beef steers and she-stock, 25@50c higher, mostly 50c up; bologna bulls, 25c higher; veal calves, mostly $1.00 higher; stockers and feeders, 15@25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 6,500; active, firm to 10c higher; shippers bought about 5,500; good clearance; top, $7.15; bulk, $6.85@7.10; pigs, steady to 15c lower; bulk desirable, $7.10@7.15. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; compared with week ago lambs and fat handy yearlings, $1.00@1.25 higher; fat ewes, 75c@$1.00 higher; feeder lambs, steady to 25c higher; choice feeders, $8.60.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

The Dunkards

Please tell me something of the Dunkard religion.—R. W. H., Pa.

The Dunkards are a religious sect of the German-American Baptists, founded by Alexander Mack in 1708. Their doctrines resemble those of the Mennonites. They derive their name from the mode of baptizing by immersion. They reject infant baptism; use great plainness of dress and language; refuse to take oaths or fight; and anoint the sick with oil in order to effect their recovery, depending upon this unction and prayer, and rejecting the use of medicine. They will not go to law and until lately the taking of interest upon money was not allowed among them.

They celebrate the Lord's Supper with its accompanying usages of love feasts, the washing of feet, the kiss of charity and the right hand of fellowship. They believe in general redemption, though it is not an article of faith with them; but they deny that they are Universalists.

Besides the Dunkards as a sect there are Seventh Day Dunkers, also called the German Seventh Day Baptists. They were established by Conrad Beissel, a native of Germany. In 1725 he published a tract to prove that the seventh day, not the first day, was established by Jehovah as the Sabbath. This created some disturbance among the society at Mill Creek, upon which Beissel retired secretly to a hermitage upon the banks of Cocalico. Being discovered by some of the Dunkards, who settled around him, the first community of Seventh Day Dunkers was established in 1728. In 1733 a monastic society was established and monastic names were given to all who entered the cloister. In 1740 there were 36 single men and 35 sisters in the cloister, and at one time there were 300 members of the society living in the community. The property which belonged to the society by donation and the labor of the single brethren and sisters were common stock; but none was obliged to throw in his own property or to give up any of his possessions.

In earlier days the idea of a universal restoration existed among them; but it has never been taught as an article of faith, and is always approached with caution. The Dunkards of the country have dispersed themselves in almost every state of the Union, especially Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and Indiana.

15-YEAR-OLD MAKES, FLIES HIS OWN AIRPLANE

Albert Polge, 15-year-old son of a French aviation "Ace," who brought down 13 German airmen in the war, wanted his father to get him an aeroplane. The father refused, so the boy saved until he could buy all the parts he could not make himself and then made his own aeroplane. He has made several successful flights and has been offered good positions in two aeroplane factories.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

The release of all persons now in prison for opposing the war was urged on President Harding by a delegation from the World War Veterans, Inc. In a memorial to the President the World War Veterans asked that these prisoners be released "as a matter of simple justice, since no possible purpose can be served by imprisoning them longer."

Ohio expects to begin payments of the state bonus shortly after the first of the year, but it may be some time before all are paid. It is the plan of the state officials to issue from $500,000 to $1,000,000 worth of bonds at first to see how they are taken up by the brokers. If the sale is satisfactory, others will be placed on the market as rapidly as possible.

Inquiries have already been received concerning the bonds from prospective bond buyers. The Toledo chapter of the American Red Cross has sent in an application for 10,000 blanks on which ex-service men may apply for adjusted compensation.

Provision is made in the act authorizing the vote on the adjusted compensation amendment that any man who does not want his bonus may turn it into a fund for a hospital for ex-service men.

Harry W. Haley, a veteran of the Canadian expeditionary forces, has just been released from Fort Leavenworth, after serving six months in the place of an American comrade, Thomas G. Jones. The two were pals together in the Canadian army, and Jones saved the life of Haley on the Somme in 1916. Later Jones was transferred to the American army, served until after the war, re-enlisted and then "went over the hill" and escaped to Canada. Haley met him again over there, found that he was "wanted" by Uncle Sam as a deserter, and thought to even up things by taking his comrade's place and serving his sentence. He came back to the United States, allowed himself to be caught, tried and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. Just a few weeks before his release, someone discovered that his fingerprints were not the same as those taken of Jones.

"I hope they never find him," he said, as he walked away, after being released. "Sure, I'm glad I did it. I'm sorry they found out that I wasn't Tom."

The American Legion has 10 posts in Denver, the Veterans of Foreign Wars, two posts; the Disabled American Veterans, the Second Division association, the 157th Infantry association, the 89th Division association, the Rainbow Division association, the Combat Veterans, the Allied Veterans, the American Women's Overseas League, and the World War Veterans, each have posts or groups that meet regularly. The World War Veterans is the latest ex-service organization to come into the field.

Marshal Foch was department commander of the Massachusetts American Legion for half an hour recently.

At a luncheon given by Mayor Peters of Boston, in honor of the marshal, James T. Duane, department commander, announced his resignation and requested that his comrades put in his place "the greatest leader in the universe—Ferdinand Foch."

The resignation was accepted with cheers and the marshal was elected by acclamation. When the proceedings had been translated to the marshal he announced his acceptance with a grin, but just before the guests departed Major Duane read a letter in which Foch, reminding the Legionnaires that his visit was to be short, resigned his commandership in favor of his immediate predecessor.

Members of Baltimore post of the 29th Division association dropped out of line of march on Armistice day just before they reached the reviewing stand, as a public rebuke to Mayor William F. Broenig for what they considered an insult to them on the part of his honor. The issue between the veterans of the Blue and Gray Division and the mayor was over a meeting in Memorial Plaza in the interest of limited armaments. The veterans insisted that the day and place should be devoted to honoring those who fought in the war and that the meeting for consideration of limitation of armaments should be held somewhere else. The mayor declined to interfere with the meeting and the boys dropped out of the parade.

The present strength of the National Guard, which has received federal recognition is 132,000. New York state has the largest at present with a strength of 17,693, and Pennsylvania is second with 11,653. West Virginia, which recently undertook the organization of its National Guard, has a strength of 427. Montana has the smallest with 78.

The strength of the National Guard in the several states and territories follows: New York, 17,693; Pennsylvania, 11,653; Ohio, 7,979; Massachusetts, 7,090; Wisconsin, 6,703; Illinois, 5,947; Minnesota, 4,563; Indiana, 4,003; Missouri, 3,944; New Jersey, 3,799; Iowa, 3,423; Michigan, 3,196; Oklahoma, 3,100; Connecticut, 2,920; Maryland, 2,695; Washington, 2,622; California, 2,587; Kansas, 2,444; Virginia, 2,286; Georgia, 2,194; North Carolina, 2,127; Oregon, 2,095; Alabama, 1,779; Maine, 1,749; Arkansas, 1,653; Texas, 1,581; Porto Rico, 1,574; South Carolina, 1,415; Florida, 1,355; Nebraska, 1,333; Rhode Island, 1,302; Colorado, 1,291; Hawaii, 1,251; Tennessee, 1,200; Vermont, 1,147; Mississippi, 1,100; Delaware, 780; Louisiana, 769; New Mexico, 670; Arizona, 609; Utah, 575; West Virginia, 427; District of Columbia, 406; Idaho, 385; North Dakota, 361; Wyoming, 308; New Hampshire, 193; South Dakota, 193; Montana, 78.

Blood tests are now suggested as a means of finding out whether people are engaged in work suited to their health and temperament.

DRUGS EXCITE YOUR KIDNEYS, USE SALTS

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers, Drink Lots of Water.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Where There's Light, There's Cheer

STANDARD CARBIDE

Burns Brighter—Lasts Longer

Brings Cherry Light to Farm Homes—

Like the Sunshine Using Standard Carbide, in the home is like opening the shutters on a bright, sun-shiny day. For Standard Carbide light, in its whiteness and brightness, can be compared only to sunlight.

The Magic of Chemistry When you see Standard Carbide light, chemistry does all the work for you. You just put the Carbide into the generator, it drops into water and releases a steady supply of acetylene gas, which may be burned for light or cooking. It is non-poisonous, and burns without the smoky odor of kerosene.

Makes Less Work for Housewives No wicks to trim, no lamps to fill, no chimneys to clean. Nothing to worry about as long as there is a good supply of Standard Carbide on hand. It is so easy to put a few handfuls into the generator every few days.

The blue steel drums Standard Carbide keeps indefinitely in the big blue steel, moisture-proof drums. Most farmers lay in a season's supply at once—stow away a few hundred bright nights in the barn or storehouse. It burns brighter and lasts longer, never costs more.

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Here's How: Use an OTTAWA Log Saw, the Fastest Cutting, Easiest Handled, Most Powerful One-Man sawing outfit built, Cut down trees; saw up logs, limbs and branches. Make good money sawing wood for yourself and neighbors. Many ambitious men are going into the wood business—making big money! Start now to saw wood to sell. The OTTAWA does all the hard work—saws wood Fast, Easy, Cheap. LOW Prices Now! The price of the OTTAWA is now so low that any man with wood to cut cannot afford to be without one. Fastest Cutting

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MAKES $10 A DAY: "I get all the sawing I can do at $10 a day with my OTTAWA. It does more work than I ever expected." —W. O. Wynne, Empire, Ga. Others are doing as well and better with the OTTAWA. So can you. Dependable, Powerful. Write for New Lower Prices.

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OTTAWA MFG. CO. 2135 Wood St., ...

...AWS RIDICULED ...Y CONGRESSMAN

...ays Childbirth Has Been Put on Par With Cattle Raising.

...ngressman C. L. Knight, Akron, ...ntioned some of the laws re... introduced in and passed by ...ress in an interview recently.

"The average legislator, whether ...e national, is usually a good ...now who at home we ...suspect of being vastly ...ordinary," said Knight. ...as they get into the ...congress, we abandon ...us ideas of them and ...their inerrant brows ...own of infallibility.

"To ... we are intrusting the ... most sacred rela... home and we are ask... guide and direct by laws ... all things, from the kind ... are to have to the ... juice we shall drink. ... just pushed through a ... is designed to place the ... babies on the same ...ing bull calves. The ... to be inspected before ... a charming aggrega... pay-suckers who are ... homes in order to see ... happens according to ... improved ideas of a ... bureau run by a charm... lonely old maids.

"And when we get this going the ... is that armament can be ... an infantry, and then, ... a paternity bill will come ... God only knows what ... happen to mere man.

"The ... ideas of Washington, ... and Franklin are no ... respected in this country. ... regard them as back num... wholly out of date. In ... the constitution no longer ... records, and mighty few ... We are stripping ... institution of our fathers ... the coat of raiment ... to socialism in con...

"... day we are all to ... the great white throne ... which will see that ... educated, accord... correct federal idea, pen... we are out of a job ... get too old to hold ... because we ... hold one.

"... is to be put upon im... and the fellow who ... talent to a napkin, and ... buries it, is to have ... ward, while the mere tax... to sing 'Glory be the ... and pay all the bills."

Knight warned that every cent ... be possibly saved by dis... would be more than con... the uplift bills now be... congress, which are passing as ... come up, and warned ... to abandon any idea of ... but rather to prepare for

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR URGES WARLESS WORLD

Christian Endeavor societies throughout the United States have been urged by the United Society of Christian Endeavor to sign a petition to President Harding asking him to urge the delegates at the armament conference in Washington to use every possible means toward the reduction of armament throughout the world. The Christian Endeavor slogan for the next ... years is: "A Warless World 1923."

Throws Hubby From Window

Mme. Henriette Gernin will be tried at Dole, France for the murder of her husband. She threw him out of an open window because he failed to stop whistling when she ordered him to do so and his neck was broken. The prisoner plans to engage counsel for her defense.

Have Boots 30 Years

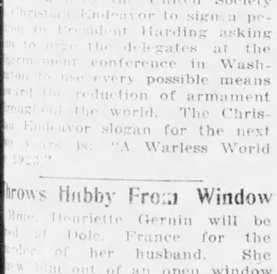
Thirty members of an English parish council demanded an investigation when eight members of the fire company applied for new boots. It was found that the old boots had been in service for 30 years.

Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

We Send It On Trial.

We field most everything else, comparing others fail is where we have greatest success. Send attached coupon



The Above Is C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance, Who Cured Himself of Rupture Over 30 Years Ago and Patented the Appliance. From His Personal Experience, If Ruptured, Write Today to the Brooks Appliance Co., Marshall, Mich.

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DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO GAIN MUCH GROUND AGAINST SUCH A HEAVYWEIGHT.

REMARKABLE FINGERS OF MIRACLE SURGEON WORTH MILLION EACH

The $10,000,000 hands of Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the noted Austrian "bloodless" surgeon, who is in New York performing wonderful operations on the deformed, are to be insured.

Dr. Lorenz, now the guest of American admirers, is operating gratis and holding free clinics, he says, to show his appreciation for America's feeding of starving Austrian children.

Insurance experts and friends of the doctor value each of his fingers at $1,000,000, for the lack of a single one of his powerful digits would make it impossible to perform his marvelous cures. He breaks bones like straws and makes adjustments accordingly. His fingers have made new surgical history.

According to Dr. Clifford Wyman, assistant to the eminent surgeon, an insurance policy is being negotiated for, but funds are available to pay premiums only on a $100,000 policy, although a movement has been started to raise this so that a $1,000,000 policy can be taken out.

Dr. Lorenz's fingers are remarkably long and strong, the middle finger being fully six inches long. It is by manipulation of these fingers that Dr. Lorenz has achieved cures amazing the medical world.

Dr. Lorenz may spend six months each year in America hereafter, it being planned to establish a Lorenz foundation where former students of the surgeon will carry on his work. The offer of M. C. Collins of Brooklyn, who is an "oil" millionaire, of his $100,000 home as a nucleus for the foundation has been accepted.

Dr. Lorenz will go to Chicago early next year, and will make a tour of Pacific coast cities. He has accepted the invitation of Mayor Couzens of Detroit, to stop off en route to Chicago.

The surgeon is being besieged by an almost endless stream of cripples, begging for him to lay on his miracle hands. At the hospital where he performed two operations and gave advice to 75 other cases, a crowd of 2,000 gathered. Deformed babies were borne aloft by fathers and mothers, and there were old men and women on crutches.

I. W. W. PLANNING TO STAGE "COME-BACK"

The I. W. W.'s, with new program and new leaders, are preparing to kick off the lid and raise hell, chiefs of the organization in New York assert.

Revival of activities on a nation-wide scale has begun with a drive to organize the steel workers.

With all plans laid to engineer a strike, "delegates," as the "wobblies" call their organizers, have been sent into Pittsburgh, Gary, Ind.; Youngstown, Ohio, and other steel centers, it was learned.

"We only have to organize 20 per cent of the steel workers to pull the greatest strike this country has ever seen and the time looks ripe for it," said L. S. Chumley, editor of the Industrial Unionist, the organ's paper in the East and its spokesman.

"The A. F. of L. has laid down on the job. The A. F. of L. leaders admit they can't organize the steel mills. They admit the reason is that the steel workers want one big union. Well, we're on the job now and we're going to stick until we put it over.

"Of course the A. F. of L. will get busy and try to help the steel trust along by fighting us. And you won't see W. Z. Foster on the sidelines doing any rooting for us. Although Gompers and the Gompers gang kicked him out, Foster'll fight us just as hard as Gompers will. Foster is one of those borers from within fellows who bore themselves out finally."

"What will we do if we win a strike for the steel workers? Take over the mills and turn them over to the workers. Maybe the workers will feel sorry for Gary and give him some kind of job around the works at 30 cents an hour.

"If we ever organize the steel workers 100 per cent—well, good night. It means revolution."

Chumley jubilantly declared that the "wobblies" have staged a "comeback." Since the departure of "Big Bill" Haywood for Russia and the imprisonment of other prominent leaders, the organization, Chumley claims, has grown by leaps and bounds and now has a membership of 250,000.

"There are no more little gods left in the I. W. W.'s," he said. "All the big names have gone. People used to think 'Big Bill' was the whole I. W. W. This is not saying anything against Bill. He's a good fellow and did good work in his day but we're going to show 'em we don't need advertised leaders. We've gone back to the good old revolutionary fundamental of the I. W. W. No leader is bigger than the I. W. W."

The new program of the wobblies" calls for an intensive campaign among the railroad and oil workers as well as the steel workers, Chumley said.

Cures Asthma or Costs Nothing

Any reader who suffers from the above disease can be quickly cured without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of C. Leavengood, 1588 S. W. Blvd., Rosedale, Kans. Don't send a penny—just write Mr. Leavengood and he will send you a big bottle of his prescription on 10 days' trial. If it cures pay $1.25. Otherwise you owe nothing.

COSMETICS RUIN PEARLS, SAYS LONDON JEWELER

"The woman who uses cosmetics and wears pearls is unknowingly allowing her gems to die a lingering death. The better the pearl the more easily cosmetics kill it."

In these words a well-known London jeweler complained of the women who are continually bringing pearls to be repaired, stating that the color and mellow tints are fading.

"We cannot exactly tell these women that if they cease to smear their necks with cosmetics their pearls will retain their color, and even improve with time," he said. "A pearl thrives only when worn near the actual skin. It deteriorates so badly when worn over a painted neck that after half a dozen seasons it loses a considerable part of its money value."

JAPAN'S "BIG 3" ARE CONTRASTS

They Have Poker Faces and One Smiles, American Writer Says.

Japan's "big three" in the arms conference are a curious contrast both in appearance and temperament.

Prince Iyesato Tokugawa, head of the delegation, is sober, intellectual and impressive. He is an aristocrat, head of an ancient family and last of the Shoguns. He is the personification of dignity and seldom smiles. His enormous head is set on a short, thick body.

For 18 years Tokugawa has been head of the Japanese House of Peers, the body which exerts a powerful and dominating influence on all national legislation. He speaks English fairly well, having studied in England as a youth, from 1877 to 1882. He is 58 years old.

If Tokugawa is the titular head of the Japanese representatives, Admiral Tomosaburo Kato is the chief spokesman and dominating personality. He is a spare man with high, protruding cheek-bones, a narrow nose and moustache drooping over a wide mouth.

Kato gives an impression of being timid and diffident, but this is due to his unfamiliarity with American ways. He understands spoken English, but always speaks in Japanese. When quizzed by newspaper men he rarely needs the aid of his translator-secretary to grasp the questions. His replies, spoken in quick, unaccented Japanese are translated.

Kato is 67 years old. He graduated from the Japanese naval college in 1884. He became a captain in the navy in 1899 and shortly afterward a professor in the Naval college. He was made chief of staff of the standing squadron in 1902 and when the Russo-Japanese war broke out he was Admiral Togo's right hand man. He was vice-admiral in 1908 and later minister of marine.

Kijuro Shidehara, junior member of the Japanese trio, is an entirely different type. Tokugawa and Kato, though varying much in looks and personality, suggest the old, traditional Japan. Shidehara at once impressed one as embodying the spirit of the new Japan.

He is always smiling, genial and aggressive. He speaks perfect English and his conversation sparkles with wit and humorous allusions. He is the general utility man of the Japanese delegation. As Japanese ambassador at Washington for nearly four years, he is thoroughly "onto the ropes." He has a wide acquaintance with government officials, foreign diplomats and social leaders.

Shidehara is the youngest of the three, aged 49. He graduated from the law college of the Imperial University at Tokio in 1895, entered the diplomatic service, became consul at London, was promoted to director of the legal affairs bureau of the Japanese foreign office and in 1912 came to Washington as counsellor of the embassy. Two years later he went to London in the same capacity and shortly afterward was made minister to Holland. He was recalled to Tokio in 1915 as vice-minister of the foreign office, which position he was holding when sent here again as ambassador.

Shidehara is the official introducer, adviser and fixer of the Japanese delegates. He is quick, shrewd and indefatigable.

In varying degrees the three possess the Japanese trait of inscrutability. Tokugawa and Kato have perfect poker faces, solemn, emotionless, passive. Shidehara has his smile and his features are mobile, but back of them, one feels, are thoughts which his words do not express.

Ah! That's Different; There's No Limit to Mr. Briand's Supply

Diplomatic dinners and luncheons incident to the armament conference have set up a new standard of etiquette for Americans. This was phrased recently by one American official as follows:

"When I go to a friend's house and wine is served at dinner I drink very sparingly, because I know his supply is very limited, but when Premier Briand of the French delegation tenders us refreshments of the same kind I go as far as I like, in honor of diplomatic immunity."

STATE FARM PRODUCES PLENTY OF PHEASANTS

The state game farm at Wellington, Ohio, has raised 6,000 ringnecked pheasants during the present season and shipped them to all parts of Ohio. The farm is keeping 700 matured birds for the purpose of continuing the hatchery next season. This policy, it is expected, will be followed until the state is amply restocked with the diminished nimrod's prize.

A Shipwreck, a Snake, a Saint

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 4 is, "Paul in Melita and Rome."—Acts 28:1-16.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"WHEN I am broke," I once heard a man say, rather whimsically, "then is the time that I am surest to give to charity; when I'm hardest hit myself, then I make my greatest effort to do something for somebody else. For I don't want my own troubles to destroy my perspective or dull my sense of obligation to others. Just because I happen to be knocked out in any way is no reason why I should go back on the world: that is the very time to prove that I am not entirely dominated by my own troubles."

That sort of creed rather applies to the conduct of the Apostle Paul, when cast up by an angry sea, amid the wreckage of his vessel, upon the rocky shores of the Island of Malta—where, by the way, just to link the lesson with the news, the people were a few days ago granted a new charter of self-government by Great Britain, after a period of unrest and disturbance. Starting out as a despised prisoner in chains, and ending up as a practical captain of the ship and commander of the troop, the great missionary turned at once to humble service, gathering wood for the common fire by which the drenched company were warming themselves in the chill November wind.

Real and Sham Dignity.

When we were boys, building bonfires on the vacant lots, we had a slogan, "chip or run"—that is, contribute a share of fuel or get out. Paul was the sort of honorable soul who, whether at the tent-maker's task, aboard a storm-tossed craft or in an adventure by land, bore a full share of the responsibility and effort. He was no social shirker, warming himself by fires of other men's building. Any one so minded, can find material for full discussion in this incidental glimpse of our hero when shipwrecked on Malta.

This man had so much dignity that he did not need to think about it. I heard General Charles G. Dawes once say, "There is nothing so really dignified and great as simple naturalness." As we see all sorts of persons, from diplomats at the Washington conference to actresses in the meanest road company, jealously watching out for their own place of precedence and their own "honor" we may recall the greatest human being since Jesus Christ, moving actively about, despite his age and broken health, gathering firewood for a crowd, many of whom were cowardly ingrates, like the sailors who had tried to desert the ship in its hour of greatest danger.

Service is the great panacea for trouble. When hard times of any sort overtake us, as the shipwreck overtook Paul and his company, then is the hour to get busy at deeds of helpfulness. Only a weakling or a craven slinks away and sulks in selfish sorrow.

A Gentleman's Chance.

By way of this trivial task of serving the common fire, Paul came into a great opportunity. There is no other way. A brilliant young British officer, recovered from his war wound, was stationed at an easy post in an inland English city. I found him bitterly rebellious at the inadequacy of his task; he felt that the war office should give him a rank and a chance worthier of his proved powers. Yet when I pointed out to him the remarkable openings right where he was living, for just the sort of service of which he was most capable—work that would fundamentally further the winning of the war—he would have none of it. He wanted a position, rather than an opportunity. Not for him the undignified gathering of sticks for the common fire of patriotism and war ideals: he wanted a situation as official overseer of firewood-collectors! By just the difference between his attitude and that of the shipwrecked apostle on Malta did my friend fall short of greatness.

A man's chance is "the next thing," or it is nothing. During the Iroquois theater fire in Chicago a college student with his own hands carried 28 women and children to safety; but in so doing inhaled the fumes that shortly afterward caused his death. When one commiserated his untimely end the young man replied, "I ask no sympathy or pity. Some men get their chance at 50, some at 40, some at 30. I got mine at 20, and am happy to die." There is the flavor of Paul's "I am ready" about that.

A Little Snake and a Big Service.

A dramatic incident befell which the shipwrecked crowd, in the cold and rain, was cowering about the fire. Paul carried a bundle of sticks to add to the flame, and among them, unnoticed, was a viper. The warmth revived it, and it stuck its venomous fangs into the withered hand of the Apostle. Horror-eyed, the natives looked for him to fall dead, a victim of the divine punishment. When he merely shook off the creature into the fire (which act some sentimentalists would not be above calling cruelty to animals!) the fickle crowd decided that this shipwrecked stranger was a god!

Possibly as a result of this, or because of what Centurian Julius reported of him to his fellow Roman officials, Paul and his party were hospitably entertained for three days in the home of the highest Roman dignitary in Malta. The gracious acknowledgement of this courtesy on the part of Luke is characteristic. Paul was a gentleman under all circumstances. His tolerant attitude toward the "barbarians," or non-Greeks, of the island is of a piece with his urbane manners. To him, folks were folks everywhere. One reason the missionary is usually more popular than other foreigners in pagan lands is that he displays this Pauline spirit of gracious friendliness, which always evokes friendliness. If we were all like Paul there would be no occasion to quote the prayer of the little girl: "O God, make all the bad people good; and, if you can, make all the good people nice."

By way of the sticks gathered for the fire, the Apostle came to the home of Publius; and secured the opportunity to heal the governor's father of fever and dysentery; and so, in turn, a chance to cure many sick in the island, rendering a service that brought great honor to the home of Christ. A little deed of kindness is often like the small door of the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem: it leads into a vast and wonderful opportunity and privilege.

Friends in a Strange Land.

Life is full of joys, small and great—the glory of the rich, red ripeness of the Autumn foliage; the graceful flirt of a gray squirrel's tail, such as I saw this instant, in glancing out of my window; the light in a mother's eye as she lifts her baby; the lavish beauty of the clouds that sail lightly across the heavens; and of the sunset's splendor; the word of praise from a fellow craftsman; the quiet peace of spiritual communion; the charm of a book by a master, read at one's own fireside; the magic of music's melody; the glow in the face of a friend at reunion—what a horn of plenteous happiness the Lord of life pours at the feet of the least deserving of us! But of all the joys of this life, few can surpass that of a lonely man's finding friends and fellowship in a strange land.

We do not well to be sorry for this harried, heavy-laden and hate-hounded man, Paul. He had royal pleasures. One of them was the meeting of fellow Christians on his journeys. Thrice on the way to Rome, after three months' sojourn in Malta and a safe passage to Italy, Paul and his companions had this rich experience. Seven days were spent with the brethren at Puteoli, on the Bay of Naples; and who does not envy the Puteoli Christians the privilege of hearing, hot from the chief actor's own lips, the story of God's providences in the ministry of Paul?

As one who has shared the same joy of friendliness and hospitality in more than one lonely land, I can testify to the thrill that must have been Paul's, as he found himself met by fellow disciples who had come out from Rome to welcome him—one group having traveled 40 miles and the other 10. Recently, in New York, I attended a farewell dinner to Fred B. Smith, as he set out on a religious mission around the world; and I mused "Is there any other tie on earth, except only that of blood, so sure and strong and satisfactory as that of Christian fellowship." We can understand Paul's mood, as he welcomed this foretoken of the brotherhood that awaited him in Rome, that "he thanked God, and took courage."

DEVELOP CHILDREN SLOWLY, IS ADVICE

"Don't tell your child to be a 'little man' or a 'little lady.'"

Mrs. Marietta Johnson gave this advice at a meeting for mothers held by the Chicago League of Women Voters.

"We have enough 'little men' and 'little ladies'—I mean spiritually and socially, not physically," she declared. "He's a little boy and she's a little girl, and each is as different from an adult as a green persimmon from a ripe one.

"No mother should be proud of the precocious child, because a child who is overdeveloped in one sense is underdeveloped in another. The hope of the race is in prolonging childhood."

Too many parents, according to Mrs. Johnson, "have their children in college before they're a year old."

Government Wins Suit

The government won in the court of claims a suit for $990,000 growing out of the commandeering in October, 1917, of the entire output of the Allegheny Steel Co.

The government also won a suit brought by the J. W. McDonald Coal Mining Co. to recover $58,000 alleged to have been lost through the action of the fuel administration fixing a maximum price for coal in August, 1917.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

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Government needs Railway Mail Clerks. $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen question, Columbus Institute, C-5, Columbus, Ohio.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening. Those desiring plain sewing home; any sewing machine; city or country; no canvassing; steady; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents; samples, information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

$10.00 A DAY EASILY EARNED Seven Bar Boxes Assorted Soaps, Christmas Perfumes, Combination Christmas Boxes; Selling like HOT CAKES. Men, women, 100% profit. Old established firm. CROFTS & REED CO., Dept. 168, CHICAGO.

Agents—New Invention. Harper's Ten-Use Brush Set and Fibre Broom. It sweeps, washes and dries upstair's windows, scrubs and mops floors and does 5 other things; big profits; easy seller; free trial offer. Harper Brush Works, Dept. 12, Fairfield, Iowa.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

FRUIT TREES

Fruit trees greatly reduced prices direct to planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

TOBACCO

Homespun smoking or chewing tobacco, collect on delivery, 10 pounds, $2.50; 20 pounds, $4. Ford Tobacco Company, Mayfield, Kentucky.

Smoking Tobacco three years old, 40c per lb.; postpaid. Paul O'Connell, McQuady, Ky.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Artificial Eyes $3. Booklet free. Denver Optic, 554 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

FARMS FOR SALE.

For Sale—120-a. farm; 40x40 ft. barn, 7-room house, well and outbuildings, 100 a. cleared, fenced, level, 20 a. grain, 6 mi. to town, on State Reward road; must sell on account of leakage of the heart; price $2,000; part cash. Address B-84, care Toledo Weekly Blade.

If you want a good farm 220 acres, good building. Write Angus Dunham, Whitmore, Iosco Co., Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

160-Acre Farm, Only $2300 With 2 Horses, Tools, 10 Cows and Heifers, poultry, hay, winter's fodder, potatoes, vegetables, wood, vehicles, full implements, included; fertile dairy general farming section; close RR town, advantages; broad fields heavy cropping tillage, 35-cow spring watered pasture; lots wood, 100,000 ft. timber, fruit, 1000 sugar maples; pleasant 8-room house, basement barn, etc.; owner alone, sacrifices all, $2300; part cash, easy terms. Details page 26 Catalog 1100 Bargains. Free STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau st., New York City.

1,500,000 RUSSIANS TO DIE BEFORE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS

The whole truth about the famine becomes readily apparent after observation in Samara. Reports of millions of people eating grass or lying in a dying condition on the banks of the Volga river or migrating enmasse are rather far-fetched.

Entering the famine area the correspondent had provided himself with canned meats and hard bread but was not compelled to use any of it in the first two weeks of travel as food was always available at reasonable prices.

People do not die of hunger in one week. It takes months of underfeeding. Then they reach the point where they are unable to eat food at all. Their hands, feet and stomachs begin to swell or they succumb to an epidemic of malaria or else the new disease described as aneuria, no cure of which is known. Or they may be killed by cold winds, snows and rains which have been setting in for the past two weeks, with each hour taking a toll of hundreds.

500,000 Children to Die.

The people of the provinces of Samara, Kazan and Simbirsk are in a starving condition. In these three provinces, there are probably 500,000 children and 1,000,000 adults who must die before Christmas.

The American Relief Administration is feeding barely 200,000 children but is giving no food to the adults. One of the best effects of its food distribution will be to cheapen prices and check the hoarding of foodstuffs.

The Moscow government appears to be unable to send food into this district owing to lack of money and poor organization. Also the typical Russian indifference to misery is evident.

The correspondent while sitting on the platform of a railway station throughout a long, cold night, waiting for a train, saw a barefooted, little insane girl tripping along but the train hands and other refugees let her wander unaided until she drifted past the Red sentry into a waiting room already filled to overflowing with several thousands of persons lying asleep on the floor.

A member of the local Soviet who lived in the United States for seven years showed no pity but said: "You foreigners do not realize how much our peasants can stand. They are used to starvation."

Famine Blamed on Soviet.

The famine area does not present a forbidding aspect, except in the fields from which no harvests were obtained. The meadows and grazing lands showed no herds of horses and cattle. The villages seemed abnormally quiet, yet their workers were abroad putting in Winter rye and wheat. To the visitor they made the customary charge that if it had not been for the Soviet requisitions their crops would have been sufficient.

"Now our only hope for bread is America," they say; yet many know they must die by Winter and accept their fate with stoicism.

"Why leave our homes and go die in the railway stations?" many of them retort when asked why they do not desert their land.

Medical conditions are distressing. The country doctors are unable to practice as they are without medicines and the situation is almost the same in the 15 hospitals of Samara. Dr. Giasson, the surgeon in one of these hospitals, having 180 patients said: "We have no quinine, no bandages, no aspirin, no chloroform nothing."

The same condition exists in the children's hospitals and also in the dozens of homes open for the care of refugees, for there are no sanitary arrangements. In one such home 300 children are crowded into two rooms, without blankets, for mattresses and with little or no clothing. Their only advantage is that they have a real roof over them and receive hot soup daily.

SIMPLE WAY TO GET RID OF BLACKHEADS

There is one simple, safe and sure way that never fails to get rid of blackheads and that is to dissolve them.

To do this get two ounces of calonite powder from any drug store—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet sponge—rub over the blackheads briskly—wash the parts and you will be surprised how the blackheads have disappeared. Big blackheads, little blackheads, no matter where they are, simply dissolve and disappear, leaving the parts without any mark whatever. Blackheads are simply a mixture of dust and dirt and secretions from the body that form in the pores of the skin—pinching and squeezing only causes irritation, make large pores, and do not get them out after they become hard. The calonite powder and the water simply dissolve the blackheads so they wash right out leaving the pores free and clean and in their natural condition. Anyone troubled with these unsightly blemishes should certainly try this simple method. —Advertisement.

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Don't miss this amazing bargain! Only a few of these stunning style, fine quality Serge Dresses to go at this sensationally low price. Fashioned from extra quality Serge; always looks nice and gives excellent wear. Beautifully designed stitched wool embroidery in two harmonizing colors—will not pull out or run. 2 novelty pockets; self material sash belt; full length sleeves.

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Please send me quick Bargain Serge Dress. Will pay postman $3.88 and postage on arrival. If not delighted you will refund my money.

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Address .....
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Factory Sale

SCREW TOP AIR TIGHT

COPPER KETTLES

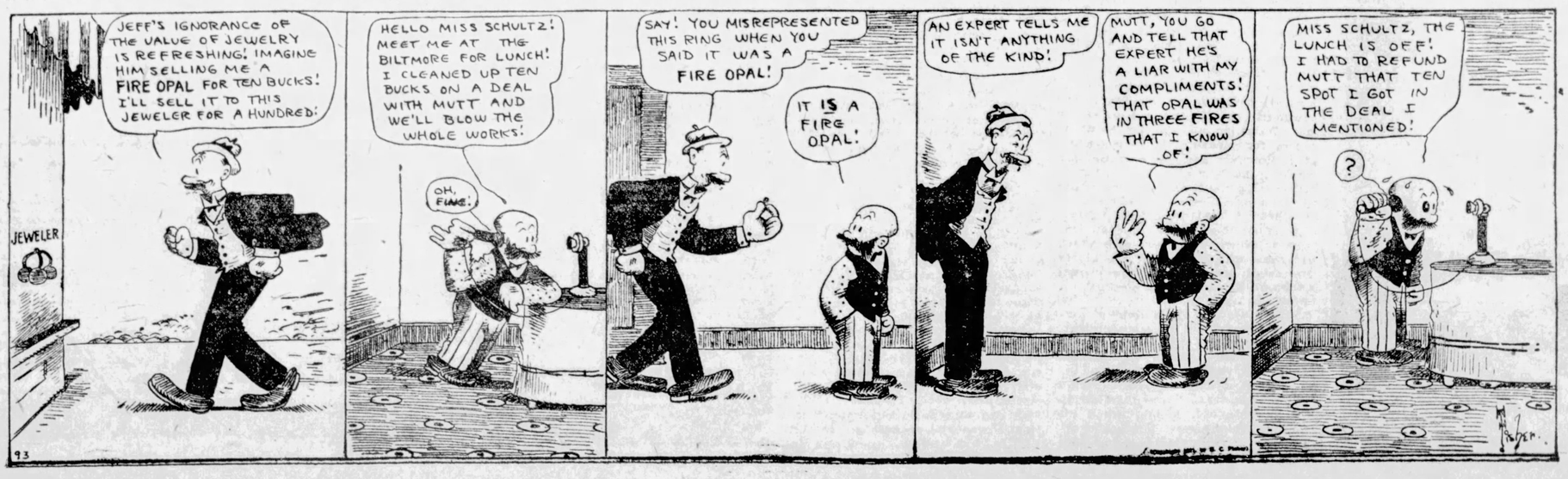
All made of 16, 18, 20 and 22 gauge best cold rolled heavy solid copper. Non-explosive. All solder outside. 5 inch air-tight screw cap. Absolutely guaranteed to be the best and strongest kettle made.

½ inch copper tubing 30c per foot. Standard ½ inch Union, 50c. U. S. Customs Standard hydrometer test, 200 proof, $1.25. Goods shipped the day order is received. Packed in strong, plain boxes. Above are lowest factory cash prices. Send money order or draft with order.

Catalogue of other goods at cut prices FREE, upon request. Price of copper going up. Order now before prices advance. Order at once.

THE HOME MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 1450 2650 No. Halsted St., Chicago
Reference: Cosmopolitan Bank, Chicago, Ill.

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Swung a Business Deal and Then Mutt Swung His Fist — By "BUD" FISHER


JEFF'S IGNORANCE OF THE VALUE OF JEWELRY IS REFRESHING! IMAGINE HIM SELLING ME A FIRE OPAL FOR TEN BUCKS! I'LL SELL IT TO THIS JEWELER FOR A HUNDRED!
JEWELER
HELLO MISS SCHULTZ! MEET ME AT THE BILTMORE FOR LUNCH! I CLEANED UP TEN BUCKS ON A DEAL WITH MUTT AND WE'LL BLOW THE WHOLE WORKS!
OH, FINE!
SAY! YOU MISREPRESENTED THIS RING WHEN YOU SAID IT WAS A FIRE OPAL!
IT IS A FIRE OPAL!
AN EXPERT TELLS ME IT ISN'T ANYTHING OF THE KIND!
MUTT, YOU GO AND TELL THAT EXPERT HE'S A LIAR WITH MY COMPLIMENTS! THAT OPAL WAS IN THREE FIRES THAT I KNOW OF!
MISS SCHULTZ, THE LUNCH IS OFF! I HAD TO REFUND MUTT THAT TEN SPOT I GOT IN THE DEAL I MENTIONED!
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POISON GAS TO BE TERROR OF NEXT CONFLICT

Edison Asserts Inhabitants of City Could Be Killed in Five Minutes by New Chemical.

BY ALLAN L. BENSON.

(Copyright, 1921, by International News Service.)

Thomas A. Edison is opposed to "seeking trade in China at the cannon's mouth." He told me so in these words in his laboratory.

"If we cannot get business in China in competition with the rest of the world," he said, "we should get out. Every nation that is in possession of Chinese territory or of 'spheres of influence' in China, should also get out. China should be left alone. Other nations should help her with money and credit, and, if desired, advice, but there should be no question of China's right to exercise full sovereignty over her own territory.

"If I were running Japan I would no more touch Chinese territory than I would touch a cobra. Japan, more than any nation in the world, should want to see China intact and independent. China is a vast market at the doorstep of Japan. Japan is better situated to supply this market than any other country.

"This is because she does not have to pay ocean freight rates over long distances. She has everything to gain by keeping out of China herself and urging every other nation to keep out, because she needs only an even chance to beat most of her competitors. If Japan can buy our cotton, make it into cloth and sell it for less than we can put cotton cloth into China, Japan should get the trade.

"Japan should strive to be the England for the Far East—a great manufacturing nation prospering on foreign commerce. If she needs more land for her people to live on let her buy it from Russia. Russia has more land than she needs or can use, and buying land is a cheaper way to get it than going to war."

Could Wipe Out Paris.

Mr. Edison is of the opinion that the next war will be a good thing to keep out of. He spoke of the great progress that has been made since hostilities in Europe ceased, in the manufacture of poison gas. It would only be a question of time, he said, when the Germans would learn of these discoveries, and, if they should care to do so, they could fly over to Paris and in five minutes kill everybody with gas without breaking a window pane.

"Could you kill everybody in a great city in five minutes?" I asked.

"I think I could," he replied. "I could, at any rate, after I made a few more experiments.

"Future wars," he continued, "are going to be waged almost exclusively with airplanes, submarines and gas. Battleships will not count for much. Guns are very spectacular instruments for killing—they make a great noise, and explosive shells blow great holes in the earth—but guns do not carry destruction over a broad area.

"A bursting shell kills only those who are within a few feet of it. A single charge of such gas as chemists now know how to make is sufficiently deadly to kill every man, woman and child in an area equivalent to five or six city blocks.

Heavy Gas Necessary.

"That is why I say it would not be difficult to send a flock of airplanes over a city and kill every inhabitant within five minutes without breaking a pane of glass. All that is necessary is to make a gas that is very poisonous and very heavy. Heavy gas settles on the earth so that no one in the vicinity can escape it."

At this point I recalled a remark that I heard attributed to Mr. Edison 10 years ago, to the effect that if the United States ever got into a tight pinch he would put the government in possession of a destructive agency so terrible that nothing short of impending national disaster could cause him to disclose it. I asked him if he had been correctly quoted. He replied in the affirmative. I asked him if the weapon he had in mind was gas. The only answer I received was a broad smile and a gesture which indicated that the subject was one on which he could not say a word.

COMB SAGE TEA IN HAIR TO DARKEN IT

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Keep Her Locks Dark, Glossy, Beautiful.

The old-time mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur for darkening gray, streaked and faded hair is grandmother's recipe, and folks are again using it to keep their hair a good, even color, which is quite sensible, as we are living in an age when a youthful appearance is of the greatest advantage.

Nowadays, though, we don't have the troublesome task of gathering the sage and the mussy mixing at home. All drug stores sell the ready-to-use product, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." It is very popular because nobody can discover it has been applied. Simply moisten your comb or a soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also produces that soft lustre and appearance of abundance which is so attractive.

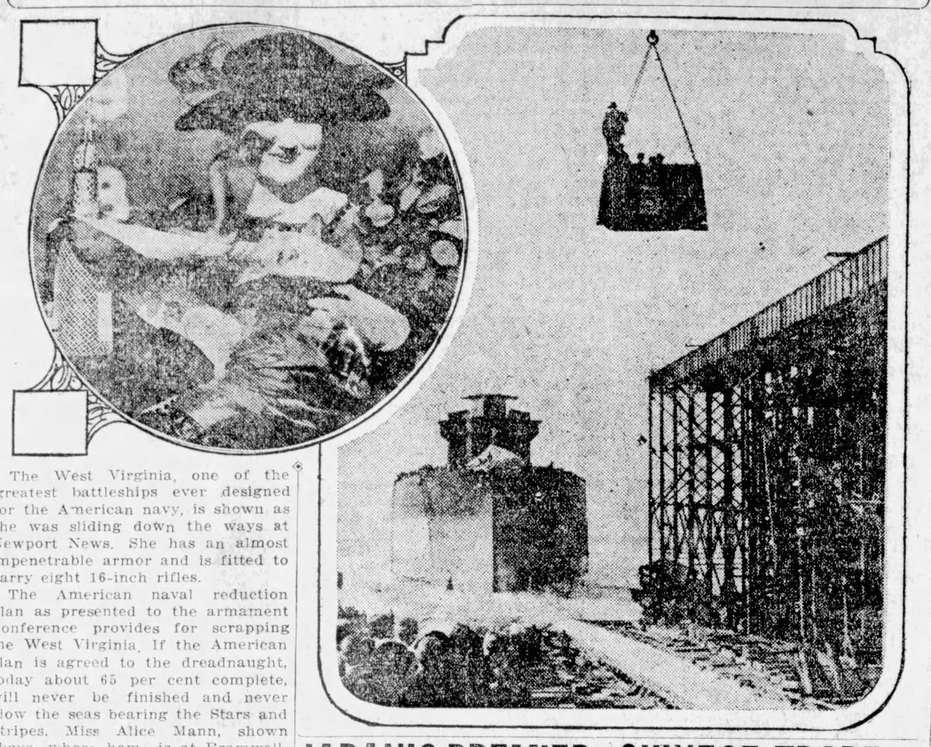
Bumstead's Worm Syrup

The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test for 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. It never fails. All druggists, 50c. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila. Pa.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE

Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Collins Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-19, Atlanta, Ga.

Best U. S. Warship Launched, But Faces Scrap Heap



The West Virginia, one of the greatest battleships ever designed for the American navy, is shown as she was sliding down the ways at Newport News. She has an almost impenetrable armor and is fitted to carry eight 16-inch rifles.

The American naval reduction plan as presented to the armament conference provides for scrapping the West Virginia. If the American plan is agreed to the dreadnaught, today about 65 per cent complete, will never be finished and never plow the seas bearing the Stars and Stripes. Miss Alice Mann, shown above, whose home is at Bramwell, W. Va., named the great ship as she left the ways.

JAPAN'S PREMIER WAS ONCE SLAVE

New Head of Nipponese Government Sold When Lad in San Francisco.

Sold as a slave in San Francisco, the new Japanese premier, Korekizo Takahashi, has had a remarkable career, Manzo Yoshida, a Japanese merchant in Montreal says.

Premier Takahashi is about 60, a successful business man, president of the Bank of Japan and several times minister of finance, said Mr. Yoshida. The future premier made his appearance in the States when he was penniless as a youth. He landed in San Francisco, looked for work and at once landed in the hands of a labor agent who sold him to work in a mine.

The young miner had been working some time before Prince Yuakura, Japanese envoy, on his way to England to buy materials for the first Japanese railway, disembarked at San Francisco. He was told how a Japanese boy had been sold into slavery and at once dispatched his secretary to buy him out. He gave young Takahashi enough money to keep himself and go to school. He studied hard, got a good education and returned to Japan.

Takahashi got into the Bank of Japan, a government institution with similar standing to the Bank of England. In the course of years he obtained promotion until he became president.

Premier Hara, assassinated recently, formed in Japan the first strictly one-party cabinet. Before then the cabinets had always been coalition, neither side having outstanding strength. For his minister of finance Premier Hara chose the man who has now succeeded him as premier, Korekizo Takahashi. Since then he has been financial minister several times, alternating between that position and the presidency of the Bank of Japan under a system whereby when he goes out of power the minister of finance becomes president of the bank again.

This appointment as premier is temporary and is to facilitate the work of the Japanese delegation at the Washington peace conference, says Mr. Yoshido. The Japanese government means business this time, and Premier Takahashi has assumed power to prevent a change of government and the consequent appointment of a new peace delegation.

The new premier is descended from Samurai, the Japanese feudal order, which was taught to regard money as filthy, so that to this day there are old folks who will only touch it with a stick. He is purely a business and financial man, and not much of a politician, Mr. Yoshido said. The Japanese foreign minister, Baron Uchida, is probably the more clever of the two, but is needed at his present post now.

CHINESE TRADE WORTH WHILE

Business in 1920 Amounts to More Than Billion Dollars.

What is this Chinese trade, anyway, that we are all fussing about? Is it worth worrying over? Is it necessary to the United States?

These questions are heard frequently in these conference days and the answer may be found in figures prepared for the conferees by government experts.

The gross value of the foreign trade of China for 1920 was $1,034,476,110. For 1911 the figures read $653,239,857.

Since the revolution, therefore, the trade has nearly doubled in spite of fighting in the interior and a poorly developed market.

Of this trade in 1920 America took 8.4 per cent. Great Britain 37.6 per cent, and Japan 37.7 per cent.

The point is made that with bad European markets America must try for a larger share of this trade in order to keep her own workmen busy. It is recognized by business men as the greatest potential market in the world.

In 1913 America had .8 per cent of the trade, Great Britain 41.2 and Japan 22.2 per cent.

Great Britain has fallen off four per cent, while America has increased 8 per cent and Japan has increased 15. Entrances and clearances by flags show America one per cent, British 40.8 per cent and Japan 25.1 per cent.

This value in American dollars is taken from the present value of the Chinese tael, worth now about 77 cents.

Division of the trade, given in taels, is as follows for 1920:

America

Imports	73,848,178
Exports	41,995,953
Coast trade, in	14,763,003
Coast trade, out	15,096,995

Great Britain

Imports	317,925,060
Exports	200,634,687
Coast trade, in	319,848,513
Coast trade, out	324,517,921

Japan

Imports	287,152,044
Exports	219,431,953
Coast trade, in	99,398,849
Coast trade, out	101,227,688

The value of direct imports from each country, in taels, for 1920:

America	143,198,962
Great Britain	131,719,952
Japan	229,135,866

Twenty million dollars' worth of cotton machinery is said to have been sold in China by Americans during the last year, but the figures cannot be obtained.

Chief items of import from this country in 1920, in taels:

Soap	3,184,537
Dyes, paints	28,018,029
Cigars, cigarets	23,149,046
Cotton thread	84,507,676
Cotton pieces	170,864,279
Paper ware	14,404,650
Iron and steel rods, bars, etc.	19,854,288
Iron and steel, other items	26,763,803
Machinery, agriculture	12,443,643
Machinery, weaving, print, etc.	7,060,094
Machinery, electrical	8,404,316
Vehicles, for railways	4,715,874
Motor cars	3,780,785
Arms and munitions	704,877
Silver	100,602,785

The railway zone in Manchuria and the opening of Dairen port made Japan the largest seller in that country, as she had always been the largest buyer. Japan's share of this trade is 45 per cent; China's, 30 per cent and America's, 21 per cent.

The imports jumped from 10,860,845 taels in 1907 to $1,965,340; the exports, from 3,231,145 taels in 1907 to 63,187,210 in 1917. Twenty thousand Japanese have moved into the railway zone. The percentage of Manchurian trade to Chinese trade, as a whole, is 16.8. The Manchuria trade in 1908 was 95,812,627 taels. In 1918 it was 267,203,601 taels. This is where Japan is said to be closing the door.

Woman Who Introduced Hardings Is Dead

Mrs. George Samson, 59, of Huntington, W. Va., formerly Miss Annette Zuck of Marion, Ohio, is dead. She claimed the distinction of having first introduced Warren G. Harding to Mrs. Harding, who was then Florence Kling, daughter of Amos Kling, Marion county's wealthiest resident then. The Hardings and Mrs. Samson have always been warm personal friends.

NEW YORK TRAFFIC TOWERS TO BE FINE STRUCTURES

Having found Fifth avenue's traffic signal towers useful, the police department now has determined to make them artistic.

The five utilitarian structures, located at strategic points along New York's show thoroughfare, will be replaced with towers in keeping with the architectural beauty of the avenue. A design has been selected from a hundred submitted by artists competing for prizes offered by the Fifth Avenue association.

The new towers, almost entirely of bronze will rest on granite bases and rise 23 feet above the street. The lower part will be open and the upper part, enclosed in glass, will give an unobstructed view up and down the avenue. Fending blocks on each corner of the base will fend off traffic and protect the tower.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Forbidden to Fly, Germans Learn to Glide Through Air

Germany is forbidden to fly, so she is learning to glide. The ban on the installation of engines in airplanes, imposed by the peace terms, has produced a new type of locomotion.

This is the news brought to England by Handley Page, who has been paying a visit to Garsfeld, on the Bavarian border.

German airplane constructors have turned their attention to the development of aircraft with no engine propelling power," said Mr. Handley Page, "and they are producing substantial results. The gliders are of various types. One called the Munich has made the longest flight of five miles. It has no engine, propeller, under-carriage wheels, atlerons or elevators. It possesses simply the fusilage and movable wings operated by the pilot.

Another machine, called the Hanover, has given the best performance in turning in the air and is peculiar in that it lands on two footballs and has pneumatic shock absorbers attached to the wings. The Aachen type lands on skids instead of wheels. Shock absorbers are fitted, but the landing speed of the glider can be reduced to little more than a fast walk, and wheels become unnecessary.

"The method of launching machines for a flight is very interesting. The machine is placed on a suitably selected piece of sloping ground. A rubber cord is attached to a rope, which is passed round the chassis legs. Three men strain the rubber cord, which, when it reaches the necessary tension, is released, and the machine is shot away as from a catapult."

PRINCESS MARY TO WED MILLIONAIRE HERO OF WAR

King George has announced the engagement of Princess Mary to Viscount Henry George Charles Lascelles.

The date of the marriage has not been announced.

Princess Mary, who will be 24 in April, is the third child of King George and Queen Mary.

Viscount Lascelles, who will probably be made a duke, is 39, and is one of the handsomest men in the British nobility.

Lascelles is a millionaire and is the heir of the Earl Harewood. He is a captain in the Grenadier Guards and won the distinguished service order medal in 1918 for his war service.

He was wounded three times during the war and in addition to the D. S. O. was awarded the Croix de Guerre by France.

PEACE "DEFEATISTS" SPREADING GLOOM TO DISRUPT PARLEY

The "peace defeatists" are trying to nullify the work of the Washington conference.

There is no gainsaying the fact that their efforts have made some progress and that the atmosphere about the conference headquarters is less optimistic than a week ago, but the "defeatists" are at the crest of their effort and after a few days of gloomy pessimism and cynical doubt the air will clear and the conference will progress to a successful conclusion.

The defeatists draw their strength from many sources. Washington is just as full of propagandists as Paris was during the Spring of 1919 and for one propagandist working to bring about a satisfactory conclusion of the conference, there are scores whose excuse for activity lies in their desire to disrupt the conference and destroy chances for disarmament and world peace.

The defeatists include in their ranks all the jingoes and the jingo press; all the anti-British, anti-Japanese and anti-French and all the newspapers which cater to this element of the American public. They likewise number among their membership the league of nations fanatics who despise and condemn every other scheme of peace except the Wilson plan. A few Democrats must be numbered among the defeatists, although happily most of the Democratic leaders have relegated political considerations to the background and are whole-heartedly supporting the Harding-Hughes program.

Parlor Radicals Busy

Another class from which the peace defeatists draw a considerable part of their strength is the parlor-radical or pink-tea Bolshevist group. This element came into the open early with lamentations over the failure of Secretary Hughes to invite Russia and Germany to participate. This class represents only a few and their importance could be discounted, were it not for the fact that no less figure than H. G. Wells, the English novelist, is their leading spokesman. Certain other novelists and writers of the radical school who are enjoying temporary excursions in newspaper work at fancy salaries are rendering valiant assistance.

All these peace defeatists are working desperately to discredit the accomplishments so far made and to breed suspicion and distrust of the future. The various groups have their newspaper and publicity organs. The vaporings of the defeatist writers appear in the defeatist newspapers, which bolster the campaign of skepticism and deception with all their might and main. This has had its effect in befogging the atmosphere and lessening the feeling of optimism and elation which followed the auspicious opening of the conference. Two or three stock devices are used by the defeatists.

One trick frequently employed is to over-emphasize the secrecy of the committee meetings and understate the amount of publicity that is actually given to every important action. The idea is to discredit the conference by tarring it with the secret diplomacy stick. Another artifice is the playing of nationalistic feeling against one nation or another. First France and England are pictured as on the verge of war, then Japan and America are depicted as secretly plotting to spring at one another's throats. Another maneuver is to cast reflection in circumspect language upon the motives of this or that country. Still another practice of the defeatist campaign is to quote "one in a position to know" or some unnamed "high authority" in support of some elaborate argument tending to prove that the nations never can agree and that the conference is doomed to fail. All of these devices are subject to innumerable variations.

Guessers at Work.

Circumstances have conspired to aid the defeatist campaign. The various conference committees have gotten down to real work and necessarily their sessions are behind closed doors. There is an adequate amount of publicity of their deliberations and decisions, but the element of secrecy remains and this has made it possible for the defeatists to further their aims by surmises, guesses, myths and speculations. The "experts" who are reporting the deliberations from the seclusion of their hotel rooms have assumed a skeptical and cynical air. The "authorities" who are chronicling events from the safe haven of a hall-bedroom somewhere or other have leveled barbed jibes and sneers at the conference. These gas attacks have found their way into print. They were intended to damage the success of the conference and in a measure they have succeeded, but there is little fear on the part of those responsible for a successful outcome that they will do more than temporarily embarass the assembled nations.

It would be possible to assemble a voluminous amount of defeatist propaganda for exhibition. The Hearst newspapers, intensely anti-British and anti-Japanese, have devoted their space and resources to the cause. The New York World, leading organ of Democracy, has aided the movement editorially and innumerable organs of uplift and unrest have added their voices to the anvil chorus.

Leaders Are Optimistic.

It should be stated in fairness to the hardworking, self-respecting newspaper men who are in Washington by the scores to report the doings of the conference that they have honestly and fairly written the news as they have obtained it with no attempt to distort or twist the facts.

It is to them that credit is due for the rays of truth that have been shed through the smoke screen of deception.

While the defeatists have managed for the time being to throw an air of hopelessness about the doings of the conference, there is nothing in the manner or activities of the leading figures in the peace drama to warrant the belief that there is anything substantial upon which gloomy foreboding can be based. President Harding is encouraged and at his meeting with newspaper and at his meeting with newspaper men plainly showed his satisfaction with events. Secretary Hughes radiates optimism, confidence and energy, Balfour has repeatedly said he was "serenely confident," the Japanese are offering unexpected co-operation and Briand is preparing to return to France well pleased with the word he is carrying home. The defeatists seem likely to defeat—not the conference but themselves.

Great Britain has somewhat more than 800,000 motor vehicles.

For Thick Heavy Hair Use Cuticura

TREATMENT: Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment on the end of the finger. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse with tepid water. When you have made your scalp skin clean, sweet and healthy then will your hair become soft and thick.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 36G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

BERLIN FOOD STORES PLUNDERED BY MOBS

Sixty persons were arrested in Berlin recently charged with participating in the plundering of food and other shops throughout the city. Mobs of unemployed plundered provision stores throughout Berlin.

Germany faces a hard Winter with widespread misery, and the masses are becoming desperate.

Insurance companies report a 65 per cent increase in their rates for insurance against mob violence.

Business in Darwin Home

Mount House, where Charles Darwin was born in 1809, is now used to house clerks employed by the office of works.

RHEUMATIC PAIN
Rub it right out-Try this!

Rheumatism is "pain only."

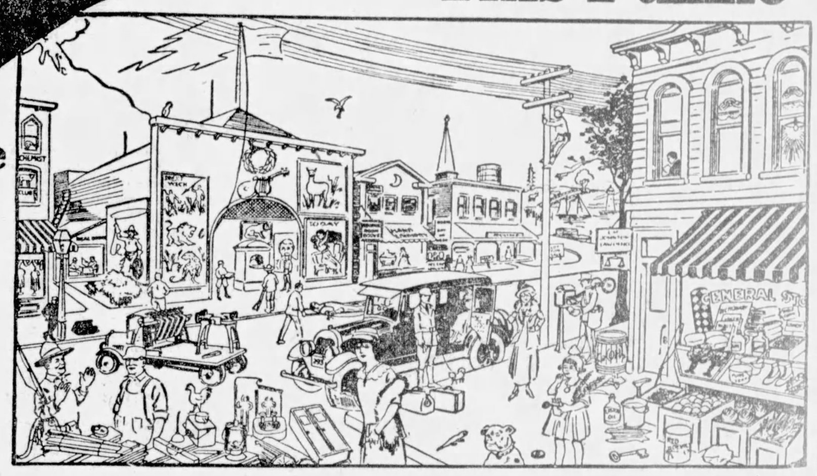
Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub the misery right away! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly into the sore, stiff joints and muscles and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" conquers pain. It is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and does not blister.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old-time "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief and cure awaits you. Get it! "St. Jacobs Oil" is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains and swellings.

—Advertisement

WIN $2000

Answer This Puzzle



Bank Guarantee

State Bank of Philadelphia
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Mr. E. J. Reefer has deposited $10,000.00 with this bank as a guarantee that he will pay all the prizes awarded by the judges to the winners of this puzzle contest. This bank guarantees Mr. Reefer will do as he agrees.

STATE BANK OF PHILADELPHIA
F. L. Morrison, Cashier.

THE PRIZES!

Winning answers will receive prizes as follows:

	If No "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $1 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $2 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $5 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered
1st Prize	$40.00	$300.00	$600.00	$2,000.00
2nd Prize	20.00	150.00	300.00	1,000.00
3rd Prize	10.00	75.00	150.00	500.00
4th Prize	10.00	50.00	100.00	250.00
5th Prize	10.00	30.00	60.00	150.00
6th Prize	6.00	20.00	40.00	100.00
7th Prize	6.00	15.00	30.00	80.00
8th Prize	6.00	10.00	20.00	60.00
9th Prize	4.00	10.00	20.00	40.00
10th to 15th	4.00	10.00	20.00	40.00

(In the event of ties, duplicate prizes will be given.)

Observe These Rules

1. Any man, woman, girl or boy living in America but residing outside of Philadelphia, who is not an employe or relative of an employe of E. J. Reefer may submit an answer. It costs nothing to try.

2. All answers must be mailed by post office closing time, Dec. 10, 1921.

3. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only and numbered numerically, such as 1, 2, 3. Write your full name and address on each page in the upper right hand corner. If you desire to write anything else, use a separate sheet.

4. Only such words as appear in the English dictionary will be counted. Do not use obsolete words. Where the plural is used the singular cannot be counted and vice-versa.

5. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects or articles, or parts of objects or articles. An object or article can be named only once.

6. Do not use compound words, nor any words formed by the combination of two or more complete English words, where each word in itself is an object.

7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects and articles shown in the picture that begin with "L" will be awarded first prize, etc. Neatness, style, or handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winner.

8. Candidates may co-operate in answering the puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household; nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group outside of the family where two or more have been working together.

9. There will be three independent judges, having no connection with E. J. Reefer, who will judge the answers submitted and award the prizes at the end of the contest, and participants agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.

10. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not an order for Reefer's "More Eggs" is sent.

11. The announcement of the prize winners and the list of words will be printed at the close of the contest and a copy mailed to each person sending in an order for "More Eggs".

How many objects beginning with "L" can you find in this picture?

Open to Everybody

A GREAT big bona-fide chance to win $2,000 and 14 other Cash Prizes. Think of what you could do with $2,000 this very minute. Some one will win it! You have the same chance! How simple! Try your skill *now.* Mail at once the names of all the objects you can find in the picture beginning with "L." It costs nothing to try. To the one sending in the largest and nearest correct list of names the first prize will be awarded. To the one sending in the second largest and nearest correct list the second prize will be awarded, etc. In case of tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tying contestant.

Costs Nothing to Try

Read the great simplicity of this offer. All you need to do is to look over the objects in the puzzle picture. Get everyone to help you. Get the whole family around. Write out every object beginning with "L", such as Limousine, Lock, etc. Nothing hidden—no need to turn the picture upside down. If the judges decide that your list is nearest correct list—the first prize of $40.00 will be awarded to you even though you do not send an order for "MORE EGGS". But we are giving you a chance to win far more than $40. You can win $2,000, $1,000, $600 or many other cash prizes.

Win $2,000

Will you win $40 or $2,000? If you are awarded first prize and have ordered no "MORE EGGS" you win $40. If you have purchased $5.00 worth of "MORE EGGS," the same list wins $2,000. Which prize do you want?

Get Busy Now

Send in your list at once. Send your "MORE EGGS" order at the same time. Qualify for *Big Cash Prizes.*

E. J. Reefer Dept. 3807
9th and Spruce Sts. Philadelphia, Pa.
(Additional pictures sent free on request.)

Special Offer on "More Eggs" During This Puzzle Contest
2 One Dollar Pkgs. for $1.00
3 One Dollar Pkgs. for $2.00
Economy Size Pkg. for $5.00
(The Economy Size package contains 30 times as much as the $1.00 size package.) No goods bought during this puzzle contest are subject to exchange, refund, or approval.

WHEN YOU ARE
SICK AND DISCOURAGED

Many a housewife and mother have known that feeling. Under the burden of household duties her energy has been sapped and her nerves gone raw until she just has to give up. At such times there is nothing better than Peruna to restore the strength, correct the stagnation, tone up the mucous membranes and drive out the catarrhal poisons.

Knowing by experience that it is especially helpful in any run down condition, due to the stagnation we call catarrh, thousands of women are today recommending Peruna to their friends.

The Willingness to Try PE-RU-NA Has Brought Its Own Reward

Mrs. Belle Dewitt, Osinoburo, Tenn., writes:—"Peruna relieved me of catarrh of the stomach and bowels."

Mrs. Julia Rossi, 412 Chestnut Street, Vineland, N. J., writes:—"I would not be without Peruna as it has saved me many a doctor's bill."

Mrs. V. S. Doss, R. No. 1, Blount Springs, Ala., writes:—"I am in better health and stronger and can do more work than I could at 20. I am now over 48."

Mrs. Matilda Comfort, Liberal, Mo., writes:—"In teaspoonful doses Peruna soon checks a cold and relieves a cough. I have used it for thirty years."

The experience of these is typical of very, very many more who have found their home and happiness in danger without Peruna. You owe it to those around you and to yourself to keep well. Peruna has aided others and should aid you.

The proud position of this great medicine in the American family was won by merit and signal service in healing sufferers from catarrhal diseases.

Send four cents for booklet on catarrh

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